



The

RECORD

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Vol. XIV.

No. 2.

The Magazine of the Boys' High School, Sydney.



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The Record.

The Magazine of the Boys' High School, Sydney.

"EXTREMOS PUDEAT REDIISSSE."

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JUNE, 1923.

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Officers.

Patron—C. R. SMITH, M.A.

Editor—J. H. SMITH, M.A.

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Business Manager—H. CATERSON.

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EDITORIAL.

In those moments of seemingly irretrievable disaster when the Roman army was shattered at Cannae by Hannibal, the Senate and people resolved not to censure the surviving Consul for his defeat, but to thank him with all the dignity of a formal motion, because "he had not despaired of the Republic." In our work in this School there are conditions which might reasonably lead us to despair. Our School buildings and environment are notoriously unsatisfactory. Instead of working in a place of cloistered peace, we struggle on amidst the constant clash and din of machinery at full blast. Instead of the pure air of heaven, we breathe the dust and grime of a congested industrial area. Instead of being housed in comfort and refinement we are herded like cattle in sordid enclosures.

But, fortunately, a school is more than a structure of bricks and mortar. Our School, in this sense, is a spiritual community, stretching back into the past for more than forty years, and standing now, expectant, on the threshold of the future. The beginning of another school year brings this past and present vividly before our minds. Does the retrospect favour the prospect?

Let us say at once that we, too, "need not despair of our Republic." Everyone who loves the School must rejoice with us at the good news we have heard quite lately. The University Honour Lists for 1922, published in April, 1923, show that our Old Boys have won an unusually large number of distinctions in the yearly examinations for degrees. At the recent matriculation examination, the scholarship for General Proficiency, part of the Cooper Scholarship for Classics, the scholarship for Modern Languages, were won by boys who were with us last

year. A valuable scholarship for Chemical Research has just been awarded to one of our recent students. We are worthily represented among the Rhodes scholars. Some of our Old Boys are now professors in the University of Sydney. Some, like Professor Elliot Smith, of London, are of world-wide celebrity. Many are doing good work in the professions of Law, Medicine and Teaching, and in commercial life. Many showed that they were, as Cromwell would say, "Men of a spirit," by serving in the Great War. And, quite lately, Dr. Earle Page, the leader of the Country Party, and Mr. Bowden, have won their way to influential Cabinet rank in the Commonwealth Parliament.

Thus we have indeed a goodly heritage. But along with our inheritance we have our responsibilities. The honour, renown and usefulness of the School which our predecessors have maintained so well is now in our keeping. Well might any boy be proud at being admitted to so great a fellowship as that of the Sydney High School.

"*O fortunatos nimium, sua si bona norint.*" The traditions of the School, the honour rolls on the walls, the goodly company of those who have gone forth into their various spheres of duty, and who are still watching with loving yet critical eyes what we are doing, are mute witnesses to the august nature of the society of which each scholar has "the freedom."

Now, every right implies its respective duty. If all were to regard the School in this light, as all should, and, fortunately, many do, what an ideal place it would soon become! A House Beautiful where masters and boys are working together with enthusiasm; where the desire for knowledge is evident; where truthfulness, manliness, courtesy and refinement are the rule, and lying, cowardice, meanness, vulgarity, the exception; where selfishness is superseded by a social spirit; where the good name of the School is the *summum bonum*.

Australia is crying out for honourable and capable men; men of simple and pure tastes, hating mere luxury and selfish indulgence; men in whom public spirit, public duty, and social service are the guiding motives. What problems are awaiting solution!—problems of unemployment, of poverty, of industrial strife, of evil, of ignorance. What virgin fields await the advent of the man with clear vision, resolute will, and kindly heart! What untold work lies before the skilful engineer in Australia; what opportunity for investigation lies before the scientist; what pressing call for harmony and co-operation in industrial undertakings summons the patient student of such matters!

To satisfy this demand we need a constant supply of educated, tolerant, serious, determined men who will be, as it were, the salt purifying and preserving the life of their time. We need them because the spirit of mere materialistic progress, the mad, unquestioning race for wealth, the insatiable pursuit of pleasure, are sapping the energies of the higher faculties in man. We are proud, and pardonably so, of the academic dis-

stinction of our Old Boys, of their social progress, of their athletic prowess; but could we feel that we were also sending out into the work of the world, a steady stream of men such as we have described above, then, indeed, would our cup of thankfulness be running over.

Should not this supply of worthy men come, to a great extent from the secondary schools? Surely the High School pupils, out of mere gratitude, should render the State some social service! Do you remember Browning's words as he sailed by Cape St. Vincent and Trafalgar?

"Here and here did England help me;
How can I help England?"

Wordsworth tells us that the boy is father to the man. But if the boy is to fulfil worthily the work of the man, he must first attend to the conditions of the boyish life. "Our America," said Goethe, "is here or nowhere." We do not hope to teach our pupils the arts of statesmanship, the insight of social reformers, the enthusiasm of philanthropists. Our tasks lie closer at hand. We do not lose sight of these larger ends, but we pay attention to the more immediate means. And these means we include under the vexed name of education. We endeavour to form the understanding. We teach the Classics, Mathematics, Science, and the other items on our syllabus, but we endeavour also to train the mind to habits of perseverance and accuracy; to lead the feelings to the appreciation of what is beautiful and refined; to move the will to follow the paths of rectitude and duty. To succeed in this the pupil must co-operate with his masters. He must recognise his share of the work. There is no royal road to virtue and perfection. The crown must be won by sweat.

Let no right-minded boy despair of his future in this country. So long as he is honestly preparing himself for the future by doing his work at school faithfully, he is building up habits that will stand him in good stead in his maturity. One day he will wake up and find himself, as Professor James says, one of the capable men of his generation. So, too, habits of another character may be built up—habits of idleness, of carelessness, of indifference. But the end of these is failure and deterioration of moral fibre; there is reversion to a lower type. Choose the better way. Win a good name in the School by upright conduct, courtesy and industry. Increase your knowledge, for knowledge is power. Try to act and speak as befits a gentleman. Be a sportsman in the real and generous sense of that word, showing abhorrence of every form of pointing and taking an unfair advantage.

It is hard to live the good and honourable life. The Greeks had a well-known saying that the worthy and beautiful were difficult. The ideal is always above our heads, we must stretch to reach it. But it is worth while. "Who aimeth at the sky shoots higher much than he that means a tree," says the poet.

It is the duty of every boy in this School to try to make the best of himself, so that he, in turn, may leave the world in some degree better than he found it. Let every boy who will accept this advice and try to put it into practice be of good cheer. In the privacy of his heart, as he looks at the names of distinguished boys on the Honour Rolls of the School; as he reads of the men whom our country holds in honour; as he listens to the glory of those whose names the world will not willingly let die, he may humbly, yet hopefully, whisper:

"Forsitan et nostrum nomen miscebitur estis."

A PRELUDE. (A.H.P.)

The bold lines of a lofty mountain range
Are limned upon the canvas of the sky,
Where silhouetted hills thrust curving folds
High up to catch the sunset's dying rays.
Beneath the hills the shadows cluster thick,
And spreading, swallow up the range's base,
Where curving hills slope gently into plain.
But see! the shadows slowly creep along
The slopes and spill themselves across the plain
To meet and merge with shadows from the vale,
From whence long since the light of day has fled
Before th' encroaching darkness' swift advance.

To me, deep down among the valley's gloom,
Lost in the darkness wrapt about the stream
That lies a pool of jet between its banks,
The dying day speaks with a muffled voice,
A last sad murmur ere the darkness falls:

"I go, I go,
Fading from out the western skies
Where last I make my stand against the night;
"I go, I go,
And nature wrapt in darkness sleeps.
To await again the dawning of my light."

In silence thus I watch the daylight fade,
Its place usurped by dark and gloom and quiet;
But e'en the night herself, as though afraid
To brave alone her own begotten gloom,
Brings forth her lamp, the shining silver moon,
And hangs it in the sky girt round with stars;
And now the shadows leave the sweeping plain
To cluster still more deeply round the hills,
And driv'n to bay more closely still to draw
Their clinging pall about the river banks.

My boat has glided softly on and on
And come to rest upon the moonlit stream,
While I, forgetting all beyond the night,
Intoxicated by the peace around,
Give up my soul to awful wonderings.

[The Editor apologises for printing only part of this poem.]

SIR ROGER VISITS ME.

(By Spectator V. Year.)

It had been a dismal wintry day, but night had now come, and I had settled down, with a book picked at random, in my favourite chair, to enjoy a few hours' reading.

I opened the book, and found it was a volume of Addison's essays, dealing with the delightful Sir Roger de Coverley, and as I turned the pages, many old memories came back to me.

It was not long before I was lost in the pleasures of reading. The evening sped on. Outside the rain continued to pour down in torrents; somewhere in the distance a clock boomed out the hour, and sent its reverberations through the thick night. But I was unconscious of all these things.

* * * *

Reluctantly I read the last page of the book and closed it. Wearied, I let my head sink upon my breast. How long I remained thus I know not; but when I opened my eyes, the first thing that I saw was some portly figure, sitting on one of my chairs before the fire. He was dressed in a coat and doublet of some black material, which appeared to me to be the worse for wear in one or two places. Two great calves, clad in yellow silk hose, were stretched out luxuriously before him. His face was cheerful, gay and hearty, and he sat there unperturbed, as if he had been my invited guest.

And strange to say, I was not very much amazed. Something seemed to tell me that it was old Sir Roger de Coverley come to visit me.

"Sir Roger," I cried with joy, "when did you come?"

He leaned upon his knees, and in a deep, booming voice told me, that seeing a light in my room, he thought he would forsake the cold and the wet for the comfort of a blazing fire.

* * * *

How the hours fled. Our conversation, or perhaps, I should say *his* conversation (for he monopolised it) touched upon a variety of subjects, such as country squires being the backbone and ornament of the English nation, and the vast debt that England owed to her great son, Sir Richard Baker, whose "Chronicle of the English Kings," Sir Roger declared, his voice swelling with patriotism, "would endure for ever."

A passing reference of mine to fever and measles in the neighbourhood, drew from the old Tory gentleman a discourse upon the curative properties of the Widow Trueby's water. His praises so convinced me, that I was induced to promise that I would try this universal panacea (for so he called it) when I next had occasion.

Whether I was tired out with the labours of the day, I know not. Certain it is my eyes began to grow dim. The portly body of my guest seemed to become less distinct; his voice gradually died away, and I found myself at last gazing at the dying coals on the hearth. Away in the darkness and the rain boomed the hour of midnight. I had been asleep two hours!

YOUTH.

*While I can see returning springs,
I shall not envy famous men,
Dead poets, conquerors, and kings
That shall not look on life again.*

*If Death were kind that it could be,
Then glad—how gladly!—would they give
The glory that is theirs, to me
And take, in turn, my right-to-live.*

R.F.G.

THE LATE LIEUT. W. E. BARTROP, B.A. (A.I.F.).

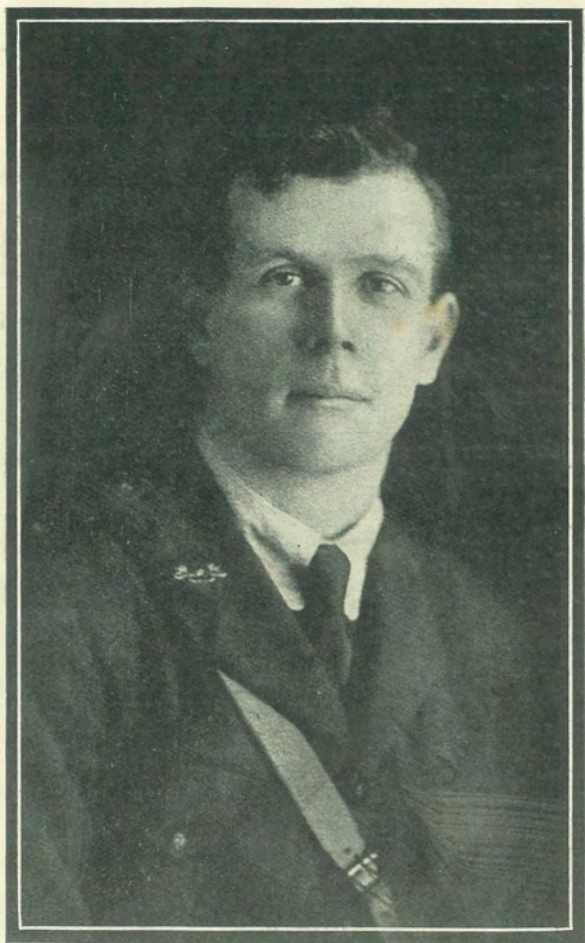
It is our sad duty to record the passing away of Lieut. Wm. E. Bartrop, B.A. (A.I.F.), Mathematics Master of this School during the past two years, at the early age of 32. Prior to the war we remember him as a keen sport of wonderful physique, excelling in Rugby and in Tennis. At Bathurst High School he undertook the additional duties of Sportsmaster, and threw himself into the task with characteristic zeal and thoroughness. Indeed, that zealous self-denial, marked by most aggressive thoroughness, stands out as a leading characteristic in his life, both at work and at play; of this we had pathetic proof during the last few months he was with us. He literally sacrificed his chance of recovery by remaining on active duty till it was physically impossible to continue.

He enlisted at Bathurst with the Australian Field Artillery, saw much service in France, and was chosen after the armistice to help with the A.I.F. educational scheme with the rank of Lieut. He was discharged fit, and in six short weeks broke down, and for three years fought strenuously to recover his lost health.

But his time had come; and notwithstanding skilled medical attendance and the loving care of his wife and family, he passed away calmly and peacefully, as he had lived. Our deepest sympathy goes out to his sorrowing widow and children, and we sincerely trust that they will in some measure be comforted by the memory of a brave and noble man.

MR. V. A. COHEN.

We all greatly regret the transfer of Mr. Cohen to Orange. For many years Mr. Cohen acted as Sportsmaster and infused his own energy and enthusiasm into every boy who represented the School on the cricket or football field. But Mr. Cohen's greatest work was with his French and German classes, where his sympathy and thoroughness invariably produced results of which any man might feel proud. At the present time some of his ex-students are heading the University lists. We trust that he will like his new school and are certain that Orange will soon learn to like him and to appreciate his worth.



LIEUT. W. E. BARTROP, B.A., (A.I.F.)

EMPIRE DAY.

Addresses were given by Sir Arthur Rickard and Messrs. J. S. Inch and H. Wilson-Park.

It was a proud privilege, said Sir Arthur Rickard, to belong to the British Empire. During his travels in the East he had found that the most binding form of oath was the British. A few of the native population might swear by the Koran or by Allah, but by the majority it was maintained that the Englishman's word was most binding. That was a fine tribute to our race.

Mr. Inch referred at length to the discoveries of Captain Cook, who, he said, was a self-educated man. If he could perform such wonderful services without formal education, how much greater services should be performed by the members of his audience, who were receiving its advantages?

Mr. Wilson-Park also appealed for a free devotion of enthusiasm to the forwarding of Empire welfare.

The speeches were interspersed with appropriate musical items by the school orchestra, hearty patriotic choruses, and a number of instrumental and vocal solos, some of the work at the piano showing unusual talent.

EVENING.

(Ralph Farrell, 3A.)

*The neutral zone 'twixt day and night
Sweet Evening floods with calm delight,
For one brief hour she reigns supreme,
And fact is fancy, fancy dream,
The silver East, the Golden West,
Commingling at her soft behest,
Irradiate an influence,
So subtle, that I ask not whence,
Enough, if in the inner mind
No trace of gloom and care I find;
But pensive beauty in its prime,
And music linked with noble rhyme;
For Evening glows with old romance,
As through the air her steps advance.*

AN EPIC OF ULTIMO.

(J.H., V. Year.)

Not many weeks ago there occurred an incident which was of such a startling example of the high spirit and courage characteristic of S.H.S. that I take the liberty of recording it, lest among the many such glorious instances of superiority of spirit, it should sink into oblivion, and be deprived of the remembrance it so richly merits.

No one appears to know exactly how it started. Like many a momentous incident in history, its beginnings were small, but its development was swift. Peace and contentment reigned throughout the School. The playground was full, and four hundred chins wagged busily—but there was little noise, for the wagging was occasioned by the consuming of lunches rather

than by conversation. Languid Prefects maintained order by the very dignity of their presence. No one noticed the four warriors of darkest Ultimo, who strolled with careless grace along Mary Ann Street, conscious of the dignity of their four feet of altitude.

Suddenly, miraculously, the atmosphere becomes electric! What is it? The presence of something unusual has impressed itself simultaneously upon four hundred minds. A suppressed excitement has flashed with lightning rapidity throughout the School—from humblest First Year to most dignified Prefect. All attention is riveted upon the four warriors; some stand on tip-toe to obtain a better view. The four warriors have attacked the School!

The contest began with a mere bandying of words, the Juniors of the lower ground never realising with what doughty warriors they must contend. But now tempers are on edge; the Junior School is defiant; Ultimo threatening. Words have become superfluous—missiles take their place.

The Prefect of the Gate is away taking refreshment; seize your opportunity, O School! Waste no time! Out of the gate pours an excited band, forms a living barrier across the road. Suddenly there arrives upon the scene a distracted Gate Prefect, striving to induce the patriotic mob to retire within the walls of the schoolyard. Desist, O Prefect, from your hopeless task! Strive not to quench the fires of patriotism. Know you not that it is the spirit of courage itself that has impelled these champions to quit the safety of the school-walls, and that no power in the universe can cause them to withdraw?

Still the School, renowned more for peace than for war, is unwilling to engage in hand to hand conflict. Ultimo keeps up a long range barrage of small stones, to which the lower School makes reply with a fusillade of apple cores, a warlike art in which the Sydney High School is highly proficient.

The School wavers under the assaults of the four warriors. It is not fear that makes it hesitate—far from it; it is the want of a leader. Will no one dare to open the conflict? See! who is that, down among the Juniors, close to the enemy, pushing his way to the front. It is the Captain! A leader at last! The School seethes with suppressed excitement. He has reached the fence; he leans over and addresses Ultimo, endeavouring to persuade the attackers to go their ways in peace. Alas, for thy noble intentions, chivalrous Captain! These are not warriors to be repulsed by gentle words, nor will they show respect for thy august office. A missile flies over his head, another past his ear, he ducks aside just in time to avoid a third; then, realising his impotency, retires to a safer distance.

The Captain repulsed! Now, School, what is to be done? Who now will dare to take up the challenge? The fusillade of missiles increases; so, too, do the jibes and insults of the assaulters. The four hundred hang irresolute. Is the High School to be repulsed by a party of four?

No! Surely not! See, someone darts out with the speed of lightning from the ranks across the road. A champion! Like a single body, acting on a single impulse, the School darts forward. Not to attack, for such is their confidence in their champion that the four hundred leave the whole contest to him; it is merely to obtain a view of the daring movement. From the utmost recesses of the School building and ground they rush to the fence, until it strains and creaks under their weight. And what of the Champion? With flying feet he darts forward to the attack. The enemy waver, demoralised by his sudden onslaught and fierce aspect; they give back yard by yard, then take to precipitate flight. Routed! But—O dreadful disaster—what has happened to our glorious champion? Suddenly, without warning, his spirited charge is arrested; headlong to earth he falls! O, what cruel fate is the cause of this appalling catastrophe? A banana-skin? O unfortunate fallen champion!

But yet thy valour has its reward; the four warriors are defeated. At a distance they pause and turn; but they approach not again. Prefects, such of them as have not taken refuge under the desks and tables within the School, strive to subdue the excitement. With the defeat of Ultimo, the warlike indignation of the four hundred has subsided; they are satisfied. Now the Prefects have regained their prestige. Little by little they force back the crowd through the gate. Their united efforts within the yard finally succeed in quelling the excitement. Now that the honour of the School is no longer in danger, their august presence regains its old authority, and in a few moments peace reigns once more.

Thus ended an incident which, on account of the admirable courage, both individual and collective, that it called forth in defence of the School, is above all others worthy of record as a glorious victory for the Sydney High School.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The Annual "Speech Day" was held on 14th December last, in the presence of a large gathering of parents and friends of the boys. The chair was occupied by the Headmaster, who, after reading the School Report for 1922, extended a welcome to Mr. P. Board, late Under-Secretary for Education, who was paying his last official visit to the School, prior to retirement. After a short address from Mr. Board, the "Old Boys" Prize, and the "John Waterhouse" Prize, both gifts from the Old Boys' Union, were presented, the former to Alan Newton, the latter to Norman Parbery, the presentations being made by Mr. Watt, President of the Old Boys' Union. Mr. Cramp was also present, and briefly addressed the pupils. After the Sports Prizes and Trophies had been handed over, the proceedings were brought to a close by the boys giving three cheers for Mr. Board, and singing "Auld Lang Syne."

News of Mr. Bartrop's death caused profound sorrow throughout the School. On behalf of the staff and boys the *Record* wishes to express sympathy with Mrs. Bartrop and her family in their great loss. An appreciation of Mr. Bartrop will be found on another page.

* * * *

The *Record* wishes to assure Mr. Cropley of the sympathy of every member of the staff and of every boy in the School with him in his recent bereavement.

* * * *

We miss some well-known faces from the Masters' Common Room. Mr. Cohen and Mr. Wootten have left us. We wish them success in their new spheres.

* * * *

On behalf of the School, we extend a hearty welcome to Mr. Gibson and Mr. Jones, members of the Modern Language staff.

We wish to congratulate Mr. Gibbes on winning his B.A. with such brilliant success. We wish to congratulate Mr. Moffitt also, on completing his Law course and obtaining the L.L.B. degree.

* * * *

Dr. Earl Page, Leader of the Country Party, and Mr. Bowden, Old Boys of the School, occupy prominent positions in the new Federal Ministry.

* * * *

The School is proud to think that Professor Dettmann, the new Headmaster of the Sydney Grammar School, laid the foundation of his brilliant scholarship here under Mr. Waterhouse and his staff.

* * * *

Professor Vonwiller, an Old Boy of the School, has been appointed to the chair of Physics in the University of Sydney.

* * * *

The Debating Society is getting under weigh with two experienced officers, Mr. Castleman and Mr. Gibson, at the helm. May it sustain its fine reputation.

* * * *

The thanks of the School are due to Mr. Murphy and Mr. Brodie for re-establishing the Musical Society. It will be a powerful influence for good.

* * * *

Ormazd and Ahriman are captive, bound in No. 1 Room, for Mr. Brodie's strong will has harnessed them in the interests of knowledge.

* * * *

It is pleasant to find many of our Old Boys amongst the students now getting their practical training at the School. The Department may be congratulated on the fine type of young men it is preparing to carry on the work of education.

Mr. Leaver is taking his long leave holidays. We wish him a pleasant and profitable time.

* * * *

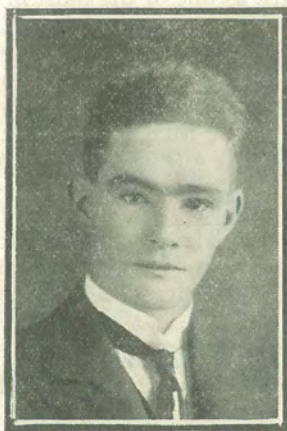
We wish to congratulate Mr. Francis Lions, B.Sc., on his brilliant success in the Faculty of Science (Chemistry, Class I.), and University Medal (Organic Chemistry, Class I.), and University Medal (Science Research Scholarship), John Coutts Scholarship (recommended for 1851 Science Research Scholarship).

* * * *

Congratulations also to Mr. R. F. Gollan, B.A., on completing his Arts course so well, and on winning the Wentworth Medal. Mr. Gollan was Editor of the *Record* for some time.

* * * *

There will be three issues of the *Record* this year. It is hoped that boys aspiring to become writers will take full advantage of their opportunities.



ALBERT H. PELHAM.

A BRILLIANT SCHOLAR.

On the results of the Leaving Certificate examination, 1922, and the Matriculation examination, 1923, Albert H. Pelham, who is a student of Sydney Boys' Public High School, has been awarded the Bowman-Cameron Scholarship for general proficiency, the John West medal and Grahame prize medal for general proficiency, and the Cooper Scholarship No. 2 for Classics, the latter equal to H. W. Grigg.

This successful young student, who is little more than a boy, has had an unusually brilliant career, and has very closely identified himself with sport and other activities associated with his School. He was educated at the Public Schools at St. Mary's, near Penrith, and at Canterbury. At a very early age he passed the Qualifying Certificate, and later won a scholarship to the Sydney Boys' Public High School. Subsequently he was awarded

a bursary. In 1919 he passed the Intermediate examination, securing seven A's in English Latin, Greek, French, Mathematics I., Mathematics II., and Science. At the 1922 Leaving Certificate examination he obtained first-class honours in English, Latin, and Greek, being first in the honours list in Greek, second in Latin, and also securing A's in Chemistry, French and Mathematics I.

On the results of this examination he has been awarded an exhibition and a bursary, tenable at the University. He came out top of the bursary list.

He has played in every grade of Rugby Union football in the High Schools and Great Public Schools' competition, and last year was centre forward for the first-grade team. He was one of the Senior Prefects of his School during 1922, and a member of the School Union Committee. In amateur theatricals at the School he has taken a prominent part, and was for a year sub-editor of the *Record*, Sydney High School's magazine. He has also made his mark as one of the most brilliant speakers in the Great Public Schools' competition debates during the past two years.

In 1921 he led the team which won the championship, and in 1922 he was the leader of the team which was runner-up to Grammar School in the final. In all, he has spoken in eight competition debates, led in all but two, and been a member of the winning team on six occasions.

This versatile youth is the son of Mr. F. C. Pelham, postmaster, Canterbury, and Mrs. Pelham. He is also a cousin of Mr. George Pelham Shipp, B.A., who was last year awarded the Cooper Travelling Scholarship, and is now in residence at Cambridge.

LEAVING CERTIFICATE.

Scholarships.

Bowman-Cameron Scholarship for general proficiency, tenable in the Faculty of Arts: A. H. Pelham.

The John West Medal and Grahame Prize Medal, for general proficiency: A. H. Pelham.

Cooper Scholarship No. II. for Classics: A. H. Pelham (equal with another).

Lithgow Scholarship for French and German (first award since 1919): Ian Allan Henning.

Honours List

English: Class I.: A. H. Pelham. Class II.: W. Lieberman.

Latin: Class I.: A. H. Pelham. Class II.: I. A. Henning.

Greek: Class I.: A. H. Pelham.

French: Class.: I.: I. A. Henning. Class II.: J. Lazarus.

German: Class I.: I. A. Henning.

Modern History: Class II. (alphabetical order): S. Isaacs, W. Lieberman, J. Lindsay, G. D. Meaker, J. G. Neve.

Mathematics: Class II. (alphabetical): F. W. Clements, S. Karpin, N. Lewis.

Chemistry: Class II. (alphabetical order): S. Isaacs, J. Lazarus, N. Lewis, N. H. Parbery.

Physics: Class II. (alphabetical order): J. Carson, F. W. Clements.

Pharmacy Board.

The following were successful in passing the preliminary examination held by the Pharmacy Board of N.S.W., on March 22 and 23. There were four candidates. The names are in order of merit:—K. H. Clayton, J. B. Clarke, A. C. Willsford, C. D. Clifton.

Intermediate Examination.

Key: 1 English, 2 History, 3 Geography, 4 Mathematics I., 5 Mathematics II., 6 Latin, 7 French, 8 German, 9 Physics, 10 Chemistry, 11 Physics and Chemistry, 14 Business Principles, 15 Shorthand, 21 Greek.

Abel, A. T., 1B 4B 5B 7B 9B 11A.
 Agnew, J. B., 1B 2B 4B 5B 7B 11B 14B 15B.
 Akeroyd, R. E., 1A 2A 3A 4B 5A 7A 11A 14B 15B.
 Alcock, J. E., 1A 2A 4B 5B 6B 7A 11A.
 Anderson, R. A., 1A 4A 5A 6B 7B 11B.
 Arnett, P. A., 1A 2A 3A 4B 5B 7B 9A 11A 14A 15B.
 Austen, G. C., 1A 2A 3B 4B 5B 7B 11A 14B 15A.
 Baird, E. J., 1B 2A 4A 5B 6B 7B 11B.
 Barrow, S., 1B 2B 6B 11B.
 Bennett, J. W., 1B 2A 5A 9B 11A.
 Bowles, H. J., 1B 2B 4B 5A 7B 11A.
 Carter, C. L., 1B 2B 4B 6B 7B 11B.
 Cabban, A. E., 1B 2B 4B 11B.
 Carterson, H. J., 1B 2A 4B 5B 11B.
 Clayton, K., 1B 5B 6A 7B 11A.
 Craig, A. D., 1B 2B 4B 5B 7B.
 Dale, A. B., 1B 4B 5B 6B 7A 11A.
 Knowles, E. W., 1B 4B 5B 11B 14B 15B.
 Farrell, F., 1B 3B 4B 5B 14B 15A.
 Frazer, W. A., 1B 2B 3B 4B 5B 7B 9B 14B.
 Gray, D. A., 1A 4B 5B 6A 7A 11A 21B.
 Hart, R. E., 1B 2A 4B 5B 6B 7B 11A.
 Henderson, L. W., 1B 2B 4B 6B 7B 11A.
 Hicks, F. J., 1B 2B 4A 5A 6B 7A 11A.
 Hook, E. J., 1B 2B 4B 5B 6B 11B.
 Hubbard, E. D., 1B 2B 3B 7B 14B.
 Jessep, H. J. B., 1B 2B 3B 4B 5B 9B 14B 15B.
 King, S. C., 1B 2A 3A 4B 5B 7B 14B 15B.
 Lee Chun, A., 1A 4B 5B 6A 7A 11A 21B.
 Lenehan, B. H., 1B 2B 4B 5B 9B 11A.
 Letty, G. A., 1A 4B 6B 7A.
 Lewin, R. G., 1B 2B 3B 4B 5B 7A 14B 15B.
 Lyons, H. A., 1B 2B 7A 14B 15A.
 Mackenzie, W. R., 1B 2B 3A 4A 5B 7B 11B 14B 15B.
 McGrath, R. J., 1B 4A 5B 6A 7A 11A.
 Mainwaring, N. S., 1B 2B 5B 11B.

Matterson, G. R., 1B 2B 3B 4B 7B 14B 15A.
 Middleton, H. S., 1B 2B 3B 4A 5B 7B 9B 14B 15B.
 Myers, R. M., 1B 2B 3B 4B 5B 14B 15A.
 Nance, F. M., 1A 4B 5B 6B 7A 9B 11A.
 Nelson, S. G., 1B 2B 4B 5B 6B 7B 9A 11A.
 Nicholas, I. G., 1B 2A 4B 5B 6B 7B 11A.
 Peak, A. E., 1B 2B 4B 5B 11A.
 Pilkington, E. L., 1B 2B 4B 5B 11A.
 Pollard, J. S., 1B 2A 4A 5B 6B 7B 11A.
 Putland, V., 1B 2B 4B 6B 7B.
 Ramsay, R. R., 1B 2B 3B 4B 5B 11B 14B.
 Ratner, J. L., 1B 6B 7B 8B 11B.
 Rawle, R. M., 1A 4A 5B 6A 7A 11A.
 Reeve, H. H., 1B 4B 5B 7B 11B.
 Reid, A. K., 1B 2B 4B 5B 6B 7A 9B 11A.
 Sachs, D., 1B 2A 4B 5B 6B 7A 11B.
 Schofield, A. H., 1B 2B 5B 6B 7B 11B.
 Shenstone, F. G., 1B 2B 4B 5B 11B.
 Spring, H. R., 1B 2B 4B 6B 7B 11B.
 Stafford, V. J., 1B 2A 4B 5A 7B 11B.
 Symons, R. M., 1B 4B 5B 7B 11A.
 Thomas, V. C., 1A 2B 3B 4B 5B 7B 11B 14B.
 Timmins, J. C., 1B 2B 3B 4B 5B 11B 14B 15B.
 Turkington, H. W., 1B 2B 4B 5B 6B 9A 10A.
 Weatherstone, F., 1B 2B 3B 5B 11B 15B.
 Weight, R., 1B 2B 3B 5B 14B.
 Willcox, C. R., 1A 2A 4B 6A 7B 11A.
 Withers, L. A., 1B 2A 4B 5B 6B 11A.
 Wyatt, L. R., 1B 2B 3B 5B 11A.
 Wyndham, F. E., 1B 2B 4B 5B 7B 9B 11A.

THE CROSS PRIZE.

The John Skyring Cross Memorial Prize was presented to N. Parbery and E. Newton by Mrs. Cross. Speaking with great emotion, Mrs. Cross referred to her son's great love for the School and to his constant interest in its welfare.

SYDNEY.

(L. Bailey, V.A.)

*Sydney, thou art indeed a favoured place,
 Nature to thee was kind; she gave to thee
 For cloak the forest, and for guard, the sea,
 For aye enfolding thee in its embrace.
 Yea, every natural charm to deck thy face,
 From tiniest flower to stately, swaying tree,
 All growing unrestrained, so fair and free,
 She gave thee willingly to lend thee grace.
 So fair by nature, thou dost only need,
 A people happy and content, who should
 Be truly worthy of thy natural worth.
 So may those in thee dwelling, sow the seed
 Of peace, prosperity, and all things good,
 To make thee happiest city of the earth.*

THE LITHGOW SCHOLARSHIP.

Ian Henning's winning of the Lithgow Scholarship for French and German was an extremely meritorious performance, for he had been learning German for only about two years. His success speaks volumes for his own tenacity of purpose and the careful teaching of his German Master, Mr. Cohen. Henning's pleasant, gentle manner made him liked by all at the School, and his future career will be closely watched by very many in the expectation that his will be another name added to the already long list of distinguished Old Boys of the Sydney High School. It may be mentioned that this is the first time one of our students has won this particular Scholarship, though many excellent candidates have tried to do so. Over 30 years ago C. N. Mell won the Lithgow Scholarship, but it was then given for Latin and French. May Henning's future academic victories be equally outstanding.



IAN A. HENNING.

RUGBY.**Ancients v. Moderns.**

(Translated from Plato by A. Lee Chun, IV.A.)

Punctually at 3.30 p.m., A.D. III., Nonas Apriles, the teams lined up in the Campus Martius, as follows:.

Ancients:

- Full-back: Euripides.
- Three-quarters: Nero, Ovid, Homer, Cicero.
- Five-eight: Pompey.
- Half-back: Caesar (Captain).
- Forwards: Xenophon, Demosthenes, Virgil, Socrates, Romulus, Pliny, Aristotle, Euclid.

Moderns:

Full-back: Louis XIV.

Three-quarters: Columbus, Gustavus Adolphus, Shakespeare, Nelson.

Five-eight: Wellington.

Half-back: Napoleon (Captain).

Forwards: Raphael, Voltaire, Saladin, Henry VIII., Bismarck, Charlemagne, Pitt, Garibaldi.

Referee: Alexander the Great.

Caesar winning the toss, Napoleon, booted and spurred as on that memorable Sunday at Waterloo, kicked off against the wind. Owing to the slowness of the Modern forwards, Cicero snatched up the ball, and, his toga wound tightly around him, began a brilliant run along the line. Shakespeare, dropping his folio, dived at the flying Consul, but the latter, swerving, passed on. With only the full-back to beat, it appeared certain a try would be scored, but Louis XIV. cleverly saved the situation. As Cicero passed him, he whispered hoarsely, "Consul, conspiracy, catiline!" The orator turned. "*Ubi est iste perfidus et nequam et nefarius?*" While he was saying this in the best rhetorical style, the royal full-back seized the ball and relieved with a kick which brought play into the Ancients' twenty-five.

From a ruck, Caesar secured, and began a passing rush which ended in Euclid scoring, Q.E.D. Xenophon failed to convert.

Then Alexander the Great, seeing that it was half-time by the pavilion clock, blew his whistle and the players trooped off the field.

During the interval, the dressing-room presented a strange spectacle. Pliny strolled off to post one of his letters, Caesar, Napoleon and Alexander the Great became engaged in a heated argument as to who was the greatest general (much to Wellington's amusement). Cicero and Demosthenes were engaged in a debate on the superiority of the Roman style of oratory to the Greek, while Voltaire looked on, smiling and dropping a sarcastic comment here and there. Saladin had gone to look for his bosom-friend, the Lion-Heart, in the pavilion. Aristotle and Euclid were comparing results concerning a circle with two centres. Nero, impatiently fingering his lyre, expressed a desire that the field would catch fire. Bismarck and Pitt were discussing politics; and Romulus had just finished telling Gustavus Adolphus how his brother had leaped over the wall, when Alexander suddenly ended the controversy in which he had been engaged, by ordering the players to the field for the second-half.

As they were going out, Nelson, touching Henry VIII. on the shoulder, said, "Harry, there's your wife in the pavilion." The King turned. "Er—which one?" he asked nonchalantly.

The game had not been in progress for more than five minutes when Caesar secured, and passed to Pompey, to Ovid, to Nero, who scored in the corner. Homer failed at goal. Scores 6—0.

This second setback encouraged the Moderns to greater efforts. From a scrum near the Ancients' line, Pitt heeled neatly for Napoleon to streak round on the blind side and score under the posts. Raphael converted. Scores, Ancients 6—5.

From the kick-off, Garibaldi secured, and the ensuing passing rush would have ended in a score, had not Caesar employed a trick, taught him by the Gauls (v. De Bello Gallico, com. 6, chap. 45). As Columbus dashed up with only Caesar to beat, the mighty Roman brought over a right hook, dropping the navigator most effectually. However, Alexander here blew his whistle, and running up, ordered Caesar off the field for rough play. The Ancients' Captain stalked off and the game continued.

But they reckoned without the wily Caesar, who had the XI., XIV., and XVI. legions waiting outside. At a given signal, they dashed through the gates, and with Caesar at their head, made an assault on the playing area. The players promptly took to their heels and the pavilion.

Alexander was furious at this conduct, and going out by a side entrance, he called up his Macedonians and led them on to the field, and the historic game ended in a pitched battle.

VALETE.

E. A. Newton.—Prefect, 1921-2. Old Boys' Prize, 1922. John Skyling Cross Memorial Prize (ex aeq.), 1922. 2nd XV., 1919-20. 1st XV., 1921-2. Captain of Football, 1922. All Schools' 1st XV., 1922. 1st XI., 1920-1-2-3. Vice-Captain, 1923. Intermediate, 1919. Leaving, 1922.

N. H. Parbery.—Prefect, 1921-2. John Waterhouse Prize, 1922. John Skyling Cross Memorial Prize (ex aeq.), 1922. 1st XV., 1920-1-2. All Schools' 1st XV., 1922. Athletic Team, 1921-2. Intermediate, 1919. Leaving, 1922. University Exhibition.

A. H. Pelham.—Prefect, 1922. 1st XV., 1922. Debating Team, 1921-2. Leader, 1922. "Record" sub-Editor, 1921-2. Intermediate, 1919. Leaving, 1922. John West and Graham Medals for General Proficiency. Bowman-Cameron Scholarship for General Proficiency. Cooper Scholarship for Classics. University Exhibition and Bursary.

L. M. Wall.—Prefect, 1921-2. 1st XV., 1920-1. Sports Secretary, 1921.

H. Hardy.—Prefect, 1922. 1st XV., 1922. 1st XI., 1921-2. Athletic Representative, 1918-19-20-21. School Record, Junior 100 Yards.

J. Clarke.—Prefect, 1922. 1st XV., 1921-2.

W. Lieberman.—Prefect, 1922. 2nd XV., 1921. Debating Team, 1921-2. Leaving Certificate, 1922. University Exhibition,

I. A. Henning.—Intermediate, 1919. Leaving, 1922 and Lithgow Scholarship for French and German. University Exhibition and Bursary.

A. Brown.—1st XV., 1922. 1st XI., 1922.

A. Dexter.—Prefect, 1922. 1st XI., 1921-2. Captain of Cricket, 1922. Leaving, 1922.

R. Bruce.—1st XV., 1922.

F. Virgoe.—Prefect, 1922. 1st XI., 1921. 1st XV., 1922. Athletic Representative, 1922. Leaving, 1922.

L. C. A. Olive.—1st XV., 1922.

C. Stanton.—1st XV., 1922.

R. Weight.—1st XV., 1922. 1st XI., 1922.

K. Clayton.—1st XI., 1922-3. Athletic Representative, 1921-2. Intermediate, 1922.

CLASS NOTES.

5A is a class of modest youths, yet I give this rendering of their doings with a certain amount of diffidence. This year we are graced with a title that should designate greater intelligence than was ever in the School, but in one critic's estimation, we do not know enough. He remembers the modest boys who loved literature and especially one prototype of excellence who sat just there! Whether or not this is some poor unfortunate who was not heard of after the examination, we can only conjecture; but certain it is, that some still bear vague remembrance of one, G., who frequently dies when the roll is being taken. Some of our number are a drag on the teacher; others fail to wield the pen of inspiration that bursts forth into sonnets of Sydney's matchless splendour—but then we are ashamed of them, really.

The History class fares better. One brilliant scribe indited no less than 72 pages on the pros and cons of Louis XIV.'s wardrobe, and although he has not since been seen, the doctors still hope to cure the mental lapse from which he suffers. We regretfully note that Queen Anne is (at last) really dead; but we express our wondering compliments on the neat, brilliant, and bewildering manner of this worthy's decease.

The jazz craze has recently been revived by the addition to our society of a worthy no less remarkable than that mighty scholar who ardently desires all dictionaries to bake their heads. Some rave about the "Fox-trot," others boom the "Shimmy"; but all advocates are brow-beaten on the apparition of a certain

pair of eyes that do the "Jazz-roll" in perfect rhythm and with unflagging energy. Faint whispers of French cabarets tend to heighten the romance.

One of our disciples is fast acquiring the reputation of a Voltaire. The "French Lahdies" are constantly reminded of the quality or otherwise of the work this worthy produces. I mean, in point of fact, every second word of the French period is immediately stamped "Simpsonic" as soon as expressed. New wonders are expected every day.

Vast ingenuity and much mental training is required to carry through on the pace maintained in one Mathematics class. Several of our members, although distinguished on the track, and in spite of the staying power acquired from untold experience in a certain picture-show, will persist in making a burst for the 100 yards sprint in Geometry problems, worked on the board, and then through modesty they stop dead at 50 yards from the tape. Mr. G. advises lessons from the snail.

The other Mathematics class will be much obliged if any homework caught straying is promptly returned to its proper owner. The exasperated master, a well-known identity in the social world, has at last evolved a remedy for this curious evil. Inspired, no doubt, by the scriptural record of the Great Day when the books will be opened, he has at last made use of those fertile schemes with which his brain throbs. Every week the "Large Recording Book" is thrown open, and on presentation of the signed receipts issued for every piece of homework received, this famous fellow will be pleased to record marks where marks are due. I might even dilate on the "Aggregate Wisdom of the Age," compiled by his personal research, but it matters not, the time is not opportune.

The love of the Classics is being revived in that delightful game Cicero played, the game that gave Cræsus his millions and sent Bacon mad. "*Ludere par impar*" is followed out to the merry jingle of "*denarii*" on all sides.

Thus, then, we are a merry lot of fellows, with no pretensions to fame, loving Cahillus, blessing Livy, looking forward with the keenest delight to examinations, and closing our eyes to the dread and inevitable awakening.

5B.—Leaving the coming L.C. Examinations to speak for our scholastic ability, we shall endeavour to show the high position the class occupies in School sport.

First among us is "Ern," who, in addition to being the champion swimmer, is the Captain of the School. Nichol and "Llew" have worthily upheld the honour of the class on the cricket field, both playing extremely well.

We have every confidence that "Chicker" and "Viv," two of the finest first-grade players, together with numerous second-graders, viz.: "Snowy," "Tit," Brien and "Windy," will maintain our reputation on the football field. "Bill," the winner of

the Senior Athletic Cup, is confident of further augmenting our renown by again annexing this trophy. We, his classmates, wish him every success.

We take advantage of this opportune time to welcome Mr. Gibson, our new French Master. Under his guidance many of our members have regained hopes of excellent passes in the Leaving.

"Windy," the leader of the School debating team, which was recently so narrowly defeated by Fort Street, is another scholar of 5B, while Crabb, another member of the team, belonged formerly to 5B. Thus the B class has done its share in the sphere of debating.

Certain "gassy" persons are requested to note that the Debating Society meets in room I. on Tuesday afternoons, and not in room III., as some people seem to think. Recently we thought that they had taken our hints, and kept quiet. But the simple explanation was that the offenders were late for school.

4A.—Now that the dreaded Inter. is past and that we are now 4A, we consider that, after the strenuous efforts of last year a rest is necessary. But, alas! our teachers decree otherwise. However, everything so far is satisfactory. We are now in Room V., which has a distinct disadvantage in that we are not allowed to "look out of the windows." Since last year, more of our class have left. However, there are still eighteen of us, as we have had three additions, one from 4B and the other two (affectionately known as the "Scotchman" and the "German-American") from Cleveland Street.

Three of us are efficient members of the orchestra. One plays the pocket pi-ah-no, another the trombone, and the third turns over the music.

Our sporting activities have not been as yet up to last year's standard, since most of the "cracks" have left. Our swimming relay "ran nowhere," but in cricket, combined with 4B, we met with more success.

It is our opinion that, if the Prefect at the foot of the stairs were asked for the names of the Library Committee, he would probably name all of 4A. By the way, Anderson has been elected Secretary of the Library Committee, and now has a seat on the Union Committee.

Our sonnetteers are to be given a chance this year. A certain person is determined to unearth some latent poetic ability in the class. We hope he will be successful.

There is still a paucity of dusters in our Mathematic periods. Incidentally, a magnificent ledger has been purchased, and therein is set out in red ink the names and deeds of all members of the class.

With some of our members there has been a falling off in visits to the tuck-shop, since they have decided to make the tour to Kosciusko at midwinter.

We like to hear the Glee Club enjoying itself every Friday morning, but it is not very pleasant to be made to suffer one hour, fifty minutes of Mathematics.

By the way, how was it that we did not have any Anzac celebrations this year?

4B.—With our initiation into the Senior School this year, came many changes. Old classmates who have shared with us the joys and the petty troubles of the past three years, have become absorbed in the humdrum of city business life. However, the class has been considerably strengthened by the addition of the remaining members of the commercial section.

Although the style of work has considerably changed, we find it comparatively easy, despite the assertion of one learned man that we are dangerous because of the small knowledge we possess.

There is one former comrade of the old brigade who is lost to us; not through leaving the School, but by desertion. Dave, that brilliant scholar of Latin and French, has come into his own. He has flown to the banner of the learned, and now pursues the study of modern German. The one who finds Dave minus an outlandish French or German book tucked under his arm may consider himself looking upon a unique specimen; for Dave without a book does not exist.

"Dad" has proved an efficient mind reader, and has laid bare to the class the romantic love affairs of the infallible "Humboldt."

At the recent School Swimming Carnival, our relay team proved dux of the "Ducks," and has thereby won a cake that looms in the distant future as a solid reality.

We should here like to congratulate R. Ackeroyd, a member of the class, on his success attained in the Intermediate Examination. 6 A's and 3 B's is a credit to class and School.

3A.—Once more 3A begs to place before the readers of the *Record* a recital of its achievements, meritorious and otherwise, during the last quarter. Although the Inter., looming at the end of the year, casts a shadow on our School life, we still manage to extract a little fun out of it.

We regret that owing to a lack of interest, due to fagging, we were unable to form a class team in cricket. Several of our members, however, played grade cricket, and Armstrong is a promising first-grader. However, we shall do our best in football, and endeavour to assert our supremacy in that branch of sport.

Our swimmers reaped a rich harvest in our last swimming carnival. Our champion, Newman, easily annexed the Junior Cup, and swam in the relay against Cleveland Street. Rubensohn (of tuck-shop fame) came second in the Junior division, and second in the Senior diving.

In short, 3A secured a place in nearly every Junior event.

3B.—Alas! The days of brightness are past. We dare no longer rush about the spacious playground inhaling the delicious Ultimo air, nor retaliate against the gibes of the smaller fry—Oh, no! for now we are third year, and it would be beneath our dignity. At least, that is what one teacher has told us. And yet, another complains of the airs and graces of 3rd year. What are we to do?

We are taking to the Inter. like ducks to water. Caesar and Ovid are already old friends, while Mantissas and Postulates are the chief words of our speech. The celebrated manufacturer of rolled oats and stick-jaw has adopted the system of rounds and generals favoured by our chess fiend, and the class thrives under it. He finds his time fully occupied in protecting his pince-nez from flying missiles. He is the only pessimist amongst us.

Our class does not lack geniuses, so we are quite confident of getting an A's stack and not a B hive in the Inter. Little Fred is puffed up since he has become captain of the the 2nd XV. But pride goes before a fall. Beware, Freddie! Rastus, the baseball skipper, said he would get a home hit some day. We only say he "said." Yardley has retired from baseball, and Splinter has taken his place. Grade tennis also claims some of us.

3C.—Once more we are going to take up the reader's valuable time. But to get down to bedrock, we wish to take this opportunity of saying that the Intermediate is approaching much too quickly, for us, anyhow. The children of first and second years will not appreciate the feeling of black despair which is gradually settling down on our devoted heads; but we look for brotherly condolences from the rest of our year. To murder an old saw, "The Inter. makes the whole world kin." The haggard and fevered looks of its members tell of the burning of the midnight oil in the endeavour to fag up the many pressing things which we might meet at the "Inter."

I may say at this juncture, that this class has been improved out of sight by the addition of 3D to it.

Despite the terrors of the Inter., we have found time to give a good account of ourselves in sport. Two of the First Grade Tennis Team have been drawn from this class, with over half a dozen cricketers in grade teams. This class also possesses some fine swimmers. One of our lads won the Junior Cadet Cup, and we are all looking forward to next swimming season. As to football, the best of games, we have supplied more than our share to the grades; owing to the teams not having been finally decided upon as yet, we cannot give a definite number. It, however, will probably be over a dozen, three of whom in Second Grade, down to one small child of negligible weight

in Fiftths. A few more are wrapt in the depths of baseball, and finally, we predict a very successful time of it in the approaching badminton season.

2A.—This is the first time we have appeared in public, but despite this fact we are living up to the reality that we are an "A" class.

We occupy Room 10, and we take a pride in it, although it is not an ideal room to work in. Nevertheless, we endeavour to do our best under the circumstances.

This year, the old "1B" class was broken up, and half the pupils were placed in 1A, thus forming the 2A class for 1923.

On the sporting field, we have not done very badly. We have won about half of the cricket matches we have played. The football season is upon us again, but, up to date, the class has been minus a "footy" team. However, we hope this state of affairs will not continue for long.

Griffiths won the Junior Diving Championship and came third in the Senior Diving Championship during the recent Swimming Carnival. Our class, sorry to say, was disqualified from the Class Relay.

We are glad to include Quinton as a member of 2A (Quinton was promoted from 1B). He is an all round sport and we hope he will help to keep 2A the superior "second year" class.

Our last class picnic was a roaring success. We spent an enjoyable day at National Park with Mr. Wootten, who kindly accompanied us.

By the way, we are sorry Mr. Wootten was compelled to leave us, but I suppose it was just our luck.

Since Easter, the class has lost several boys, but, up to date, we have a class consisting of thirty-six.

We have three "Bursars," two of whom won that honour in the last Bursary Examination.

We are a highly scientific assembly. Several of us have wireless sets, some dabble in electricity, others can tell you why a steam engine goes, while a few could tell you the formula of water, without even consulting their text-books.

We shall now bid au revoir by wishing other classes success in the half-yearly examinations.

1A.—Well, here we are at the old High School. Our first term has passed with all its little adventures and disappointments. The work of our class is progressing A1, and we are right in the midst of most perplexing theorems and Latin exercises. But we are sorry to say that some of our class-mates like Room 3 so much, that they have ruined our reputation as far as good conduct is concerned.

As yet, we have not particularly distinguished ourselves on the cricket field, having not yet won a competition match. Davis and Collins both performed well with bat and ball, and were easily our best players.

In the Swimming Carnival we did reasonably well for a first year class, Culpan coming second in the Fifty Yards Junior Handicap, and Davis second in the Fifty Yards Junior Handicap.

We are not yet certain how many footballers we shall have, but there are sure to be more than there were cricketers, as none of our class played grade at all.

Well, we'll have to finish now, hoping that our class will improve in both sport and scholastic work, and always come out at the top of the first year classes, as it has in the past.

1B.—So far as sport is concerned, 1B is on top. Last cricket season we drew one match with 1C, and won all others. The best performers last season were:—Randall, Grattan-French and Charlton. The latter was put into grade at the end of the season. At football also, we are fairly good, and I must say that a winger of much promise has been found in P. Davies, who, in the last match against 1C, scored four tries, all of which were only attained by long solo runs. In Spender and Stone we also have two good three-quarters; whilst Bryce is prominent as a forward.

Besides having some good sportsmen, 1B has some very fair scholars. For instance, Grattan-French, Clark and McDowal are all expert French scholars, and Keating, Hugh, Dande and many others get top marks in Latin. Hall and Cauldwell are both excellent Geometry scholars.

We consider ourselves quite Sydney High boys, and talk of Latin and French as everyday topics, instead of being subjects of awe.

But I hope we shall not forget these times, and when we have attained our ambitions and succeeded in life, we shall still look back with pleasure on our school-days at S.H.S. and our trials and troubles in good old 1B.

1C.—The lowest class of Sydney High School in name, is 1C. In name it may be the lowest class of the first year, but if it came to a test, I think our class would show the others a wrinkle or two. We consist of many good sportsmen:—cricketers, footballers, tennis and baseball players.

Studying the appearance of the lads, one would think that we have several fierce-looking chaps, that would make one knock at the knees on first sighting them. Others, again, appear as though they wouldn't hurt a fly. One would also notice that we are composed of all sizes; a big, fat, burly chap situated in one corner of the room, a short, strong young person in the centre, a big, well-set chap in another corner, with a tall and thin boy next to him, and the rest of about equal size.

We are good at nearly all the subjects, especially Business Principles, as the teachers of these will explain.

Our attendance record is fairly good, and we have won the early mark twice this year.

Punctuality applies to all of us, excepting a few unfortunate individuals, whose trams, 'buses and alarm clocks refuse to go.

We have also several very good musicians, singers included, as one would vouch for if he were present at our Friday performances.

Taking it as a whole, I think we have very little to complain of, and will hold our own with the rest of the first year classes.

2B.—Once more we place our chronicle in the "Record."

Unlike last year, we now possess a home of our own, and live a happy life all day inside the walls of "Room 11."

Our class seems full of budding humourists, and should any pigeon happen to peep through the dusty windows of our room, at any time during the day, it would see a smile on somebody's face (if only Mo's).

There is no doubt that some of our class-mates would be turned into fine business men, if by any chance Mr. B—— could lay his hands on them.

We take this opportunity of welcoming several new-comers from last year's 1D.

At Wentworth Oval quite a number of our members has shown good form throughout the year, and especially lately, in regard to football. Our class is well represented in all the lower grades, and also by one in both first grade football and baseball.

We regret the loss of a "good friend" in Mr. Moffitt, and wish him all success in his future career.

We also wish the other classes success in the coming examination and hope that they will enjoy their holidays in June.

2C.—We hope to progress in our Maths. this year, as our new teacher is helping us considerably.

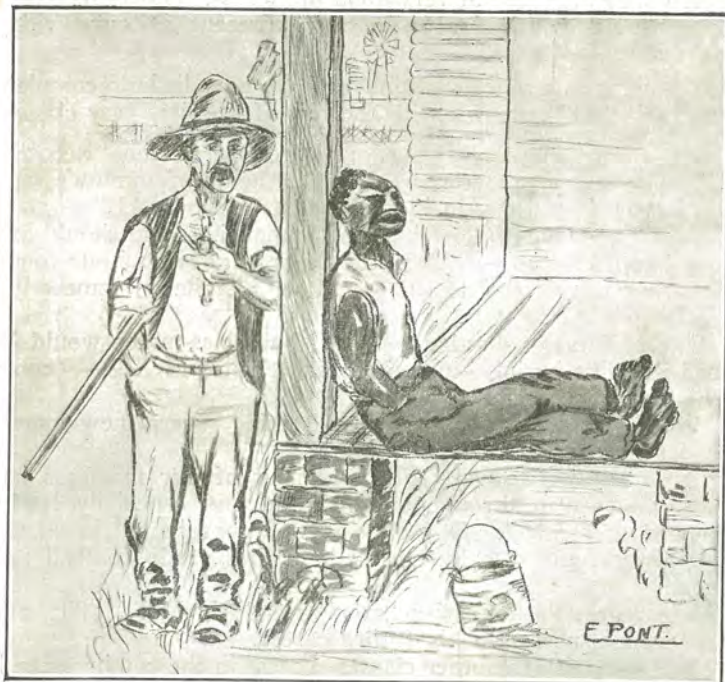
Mr. Brodie, with his two lanterns and a projector, provides us with many illustrations and pictures, and this makes our work much easier.

At the end of last year some of our boys sat for an examination in Orthic Shorthand, each passing with a percentage of over 80 per cent., and each being awarded a certificate.

We were not very successful at cricket, but we hope to do better next season. N. Hixson and J. Parish were our only graders. We have played only one football match this season, in which we beat 1A by fourteen points to three. We have a good football team this year and look forward to a highly successful season. It is a pity that we have such a small class, as we find it hard to get a full team, but we hope to get enough to put up a good fight.

Frank McCure came second in the Junior Cadet Cup at the Swimming Carnival, being beaten by one point by Mathews.

We have three football graders; likewise, five boys who came into our class from the General Classes to learn Commercial Work.



Boss—"I hear you lost ten bob, Jackie"

Jackie—"Yes Boss, mine tinkit I bin so berry unlucky that if I died and was an angel flying to heaven, some big feller fool'd shoot me down for a Crow!"

CRICKET.

The first eleven has proved itself a weak combination, failing to win one competition game in High School or G.P.S. cricket. With the exception of one match, the batting was a miserable failure, only one member of the team at any time gaining the half century.

The bowling was, on the whole, a fair standard, the opening pair, A. Newton and S. King, commanding the respect of the opposing batsmen. However, the absence of a fast bowler was felt considerably, while the "changes" were very mediocre. The ground fielding was fair, but many dropped catches proved costly mistakes.

One unforgivable factor was the apparent lack of keenness and morale in the team, which, by the way, was quite out of keeping with the spirit displayed by both sportsmaster and coach. This is a serious thing, and we can never hope to win matches while it remains unremedied.

Space should here be made to tell of the sportsmanship of Mr. A. "Paddy" Gray, coach, and the interest he takes in the School. Believing that the team was not improving sufficiently, and the fact that he had been selected to visit W.A. with the N.S.W. team, he obtained the services of Mr. Allan Kippax. However, owing to the early cessation of the season, we did not have the benefit of the latter's knowledge. Nevertheless, the thoughtfulness of "Paddy" is appreciated, and we now take the opportunity of formally thanking him.

S.H.S. v. N.C.

This first G.P.S. match was a game of high hopes and deep disappointments. Newington batted first on a soft but easy wicket. At one stage, Newington were 5 wickets down for 28, and it appeared a certainty that they would all be out for 50. However, Jarret and Young became associated and carried the score to 102 before Young was dismissed. Newington were all out for 170.

Even with this score, High School appeared to have an excellent chance, but the batting was a complete failure, the 10 wickets falling for less than 50.

NEWINGTON COLLEGE.

First Innings, 170.

Rofe, c. Mainwaring, b. King, 1; Jarrett, b. Stafford, 65; Bardsley, c. Clayton, b. King, 2; Maiden, b. Newton, 0; Campbell, b. King, 6; Pike, c. Nichol, b. King, 0; Young c. and b. Llewelyn 31; Herborn, b. Stafford, 9; Littlejohn, b. Llewelyn, 10; Terry, n.o., 11; Hunt, c. Llewelyn, b. Newton, 23; sundries 12.

Bowling.—King 4-22, Newton 2-52, Stafford 2-38, Llewelyn 2-34, Mortimer 0-12.

Second Innings, 9 for 249.

Rofe, l.b.w., b. King, 22; Bardsley, n.o., 100; Jarret, b. Stafford, 55; Maiden, b. Newton, 12; Campbell, c. Clayton, b. Newton, 0; Pike, b. Mortimer, 1; Young, run out, 12; Herborn, b. King, 8; Littlejohn, l.b.w., b. King, 6; Terry, c. Mortimer, b. King, 8; Hunt, n.o., 5; sundries 20.

Bowling.—King 4-48, Newton 2-79, Stafford 1-47, Llewelyn 0-22, Mortimer 1-14, Swinburn 0-19.

S.H.S.

First Innings, 48.

Newton, c. Hunt, b. Bardsley, 11; Stafford, c. Young, b. Rofe, 0; Swinburn, c. and b. Rofe, 5; King, b. Hunt, 0; Hardy, b. Rofe, 0; Mortimer, c. Hunt, b. Rofe, 1; Jennings, c. Herborn, b. Jarrett, 10; Clayton, st. Campbell, b. Rofe, 0; Llewelyn, b. Rofe, 3; Nichol, b. Jarrett, 7; Mainwaring, n.o., 1; sundries 10.

Bowling.—Bardsley 1-8, Rofe 6-11, Hunt 1-5, Jarrett 2-14. Newington won on the first innings by 122 runs.

THE RECORD.

S.H.S. v. S.J.S.

Against St. Joseph's, School were set a hard task to catch a total of 250 runs. However, despite the fact that the wicket was purely a batsman's, and the boundaries short, the team fell at a total cost of 70 runs. This weak showing was probably due to the inclusion of three second graders in the team, whose combined effort amounted to 4. Following on, our batting showed marked improvement, King, for the first time, displayed good batting form, by a nicely compiled 42. At the end of play, High were 6 down for 119.

ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE.

First Innings, 260.

Hamilton, c. Quinton, b. King, 10; Nolan, run out, 35; Corbett, c. King, b. Newton, 1; Meurier, b. Newton, 12; Ford, b. King, 23; Wright, c. Llewelyn, b. Newton, 32; Cullen, n.o., 50; Ryson, b. Newton, 45; O'Hearn, b. Newton, 4; Galli, c. Jennings, b. Newton, 10; Cunningham, b. Llewelyn, 12; sundries 17.

Bowling.—Newton 6-99, King 2-76, Mortimer 0-34, Llewelyn 1-20, Swinburn 0-14.

S.H.S.

First Innings, 70.

King, b. Wright, 9; Newton, c. and b. Galli, 26; Swinburn, st. Cunningham, b. Wright, 4; Llewelyn, b. Wright, 3; Jennings, b. Wright, 8; Mortimer, b. O'Hearn, 11; Armstrong, c. Cullen, b. Galli, 0; Sachs, b. Wright, 3; Quinton, b. O'Hearn, 0; Mainwaring, c. Bryson, b. Wright, 0; Minns, n.o., 4; sundries 2.

Bowling.—Galli 2-24, Wright 6-37, O'Hearn 2-7.

S.H.S.

Second Innings, 6 for 119.

Newton, c. Cunningham, b. O'Hearn, 0; King, b. Galli, 42; Swinburn, c. Cunningham, b. Wright, 29; Mortimer, b. Wright, 5; Jennings, c. O'Hearn, b. Wright, 11; Armstrong, n.o., 15; Sachs, n.o., 5; sundries 20.

Bowling.—O'Hearn 2-22, Byrson 0-23, Wright 3-36, Galli 1-20, Meurier 0-8.

St. Joseph's won on the first innings by 190.

S.H.S. v. T.K.S.

In this match, the batting again was a decided improvement, the team coming to light with 179. With 4 down for 44, Mortimer and Jennings became associated and took the total to 119 for 5 wickets. Again a rot set in and 9 were out for 133. However, the last wicket partnership of F. Newton and Mainwaring put on another 46 runs.

Good though 179 might be for School, in view of King's recent success, it appeared an insignificant figure. However, when 6 of their good batsmen had fallen for a total of 61, it looked as if honours were going to High. But Boydell and

Single each scored a century, in a great partnership of 223. With the bowling tired, it remained a comparatively easy task for the rest of this fine team to compile their huge total of 457.

The only satisfaction allotted to us was in the thought that we were the only team at any time to make King's feel uncomfortable. The match can be summarised by quoting a comment made by one paper before the match: "T.K.S. appear to have too many big guns for S.H.S."

S.H.S.

First Innings, 179.

Newton, c. Rouse, b. Manchee, 6; King, c. Maurice, b. Manchee, 19; Swinburn, b. Manchee, 0; Armstrong, c. Hogg, b. Manchee, 7; Mortimer, b. Rouse, 51; Jennings, b. Rouse, 21; Llewelyn, run out, 1; Sachs, c. Lamport, b. Manchee, 11; Nichols, c. Lamport, b. Rouse, 0; F. Newton, st. Stokes, b. Egan, 29; Mainwaring, n.o., 18; sundries 16.

Bowling.—Hogg 0-15, Manchee 5-31, Egan 1-45, B. Egan 0-32, Twigg 0-16, Lamport 0-10, Rouse 3-14.

T.K.S.

First Innings, 457.

Hogg, run out, 17; T. Egan, b. King, 23; Maurice, l.b.w., b. Newton, 12; B. Egan, c. Armstrong, b. King, 8; Twigg, c. Mainwaring, b. Newton, 0; Boydell, c. Llewelyn, b. King, 113; Single, b. King, 137; Lamport, n.o., 101; Rouse, b. Llewelyn, 1; Manchee, b. Swinburn, 19; Stokes, run out, 13; sundries 13.

Bowling.—King 4-98, Newton 2-124, Mortimer 0-69, Llewelyn 1-49, Armstrong 0-20, Nichols 0-32, Swinburn 1-42.

T.K.S. won on the first innings by 278 runs.

S.H.S. v. T.S.C.

In view of our recent batting improvement, our prospects in this match were very bright, and with one wicket down for 46, 200 seemed a likely total. But we sadly missed the ability of Allan Newton, and the team was out for 96. Scot's made 116. F. Newton, a recent recruit, proved the power of a slow leg-break bowler amongst tail-enders. He captured 4 wickets at a cost of 16 runs, and bowled really well.

S.H.S.

First Innings, 96.

Mortimer, b. M'Gregor, 18; King, b. M'Gregor, 27; Swinburn, b. M'Gregor, 5; Jennings, b. M'Gregor, 6; Armstrong, b. M'Gregor, 2; Sachs, c. Bennett, b. M'Gregor, 5; Nichol, c. and b. M'Gregor, 0; Mainwaring, c. Cohen, b. M'Gregor, 0; Llewelyn, b. Stewart, 12; Newton, run out, 13; Quinton, n.o., 3; sundries 5.

Bowling, Lobban 0-19, Webster 0-21, Crichton-Smith, 0-10, Stewart 1-8, M'Gregor 8-32.

Second Innings, 109.

Mortimer, c. and b. Webster, 5; King, b. M'Gregor, 41; Swinburn, b. Crichton-Smith, 1; Jennings, b. Crichton-Smith, 0; Llewelyn, b. Crichton-Smith, 0; Newton, l.b.w., b. Webster, 1; Armstrong, run out, 18; Sachs, b. M'Gregor, 9; Quinton, n.o., 19; Mainwaring, b. Lobban, 2; Nichol, b. Crichton-Smith, 9; sundries 4.

Bowling.—Lobban 1-19, Webster 2-37, Crichton-Smith 4-19, M'Gregor 2-22, Stewart 0-8.

T.S.C.

First Innings, 116.

Barr, b. Swinburn, 6; Edwards, c. Swinburn, b. King, 8; M'Gregor, b. King, 42; G. Crichton-Smith, b. King, 1; Webster, c. Llewelyn, b. Mortimer, 15; Bruce, b. Mortimer, 12; Stewart, st. Mainwaring, b. Newton, 18; Cohen, c. Sachs, b. Newton, 0; Bennett, b. Newton, 0; Lobban, c. King, b. Newton, 1; Crichton-Smith n.o., 6; sundries 7.

Bowling.—King 3-20, Swinburn 1-34, Llewelyn 0-20, Mortimer 2-13, Newton 4-22.

Second Innings, 2 for 98.

Barr, l.b.w., b. Swinburn, 9; Edwards, n.o., 29; M'Gregor, c. Llewelyn, b. King, 8; Webster, n.o., 48; sundries 4.

Bowling.—King 1-35, Swinburn 1-29, Newton 0-30, T.S.C. won outright by 8 wickets and 2 runs.

Second Grade.

The second team, though badly beaten in its first match by Petersham, showed improved form against Kogarah, who were defeated.

The team was often chopped and changed about by the frequent demands of the First Eleven for recruits, so, taking this into consideration, the team struggled along fairly well.

Following are the results of matches played:—

S.H.S. v. Petersham—Lost.

S.H.S. v. Kogarah—Won.

S.H.S. v. N.S.H.—Lost.

Third Grade.

The third team has performed the best of all three grades, winning 2, drawing 2, losing 3 matches.

Results of matches played are:—

S.H.S. v. N.S.H.—Draw.

S.H.S. v. Randwick—Won.

S.H.S. v. Drummoyne—Lost.

S.H.S. v. Chatswood—Draw.

S.H.S. v. Cleveland Street—Lost.

S.H.S. v. N.S.—Lost.

S.H.S. v. Mosman—Won.

FOOTBALL.

Our prospects at present seem good, and, if the teams improve as they should in the next month or two, the season ought to be fairly successful. We have only four regular members of last season's First XV. still with us, but the new blood promises well. The forwards should be at least equal to those of last year. Though no individual members of the pack stand out as did Parbery and Bruce in the previous XV., the forwards as a body seem to be better in the ruck, and to follow up more consistently. Unfortunately, one veteran has not yet decided whether he is a front-row forward or a deputy-assistant-acting five-eighth.

The backs should turn out well, though men like Newton, Brown and Olive will be hard to replace.

The matches against Armidale on May 26th, and St. Joseph's on June 9th, will show us pretty well where we stand.

The 2nd XV has entered the G.P.S. Competition for the first time, this season, and should become a really good team. The backs are very light, but are showing very fair form, while the forwards are heavier than was at first anticipated and are shaping quite well.

This team is fortunate in having Messrs. Golding and Austin to coach them and, if they will only work hard throughout the season, should do much better in the competition than could have been hoped a month ago.

Of the lower teams, the 3rd XV. hardly knows whether it is a team or not, yet, though some individuals are shaping well.

The 4th XV. backs are excellent, but the forwards are not only weak, but irregular in their attendance at practice.

The 5th XV. contains a number of first year boys, and is showing good form, especially in the backs.

There is, however, one matter which is occasioning grave concern to those who have the welfare of the School at heart, and that is the lack of interest shown in class football this year.

The number of boys actually playing football this year shows a decrease of over 50, as compared with last.

If such a state of things is suffered to continue, our football, in about four years' time, will be back where it was in 1920. If the younger boys have no sense of duty, either to the School or to themselves when duty runs contrary to their inclinations, they must be taught better, and the Sportsmaster is quite prepared to give up some of his time towards improving their education in that respect.

BASEBALL.

High School's fine baseball team that won the Proud Shield last year may be said to be no more. Besides losing such men like Clayton and Agnew, who have left School, several members have dropped the "ball" game and taken up football. However, what is one club's loss is another's gain. The team's weakness has already been shown by its defeat against Petersham Intermediate High by the score of 36-6. As only three teams were entered in the first grade, the second grade competition was eliminated, thus forcing those teams into the first. This will go to make the competition more interesting.

SWIMMING.

Last season, which closed with our Annual Carnival at the Domain Baths on 23rd March, was highly successful, and our prospects for next season are particularly bright.

Last December, a team of swimmers journeyed to Newcastle and were successful in winning the Senior, Junior, and Junior Cadet divisions.

At the C.H.S. Swimming Carnival, held in the Domain Baths on 12th December last, the School representatives did fairly well. A. Underhill was placed second in the 100 yards Senior Breast-stroke; K. Martin was second in the Senior Diving Championship; J. Woodstone, third in the Junior Diving Championship, and F. McCure won the Junior Cadet Back-stroke Championship.

E. Henry won the 220 yards All Schools' Championship in 2 min. 37 1-5 sec., and was placed third in the 100 yards All Schools' Championship.

In the All Schools' Relay Championship, held at S.C.E.G.S. Carnival in March, our team—A. Underhill, B. Newman, E. Henry and C. Robertson—was placed third, Grammar and Shore dead-heating for first. The 11th Annual Carnival of the S.H.S. Swimming Club was held in the Domain Baths on Friday, 23rd March. The weather was perfect and the attendance good. The Inter-High Schools' relay was won by S.H.S., our last man just defeating Cleveland Street Intermediate-High by a touch.

The 220 yards All Schools' Championship was won by E. Henry, who defeated C. Stuart (S.C.E.G.S.) by a touch after a good race.

E. Henry won the Senior Cup, with A. Underhill runner-up. In the Junior Division, B. Newman won the Cup with 17 points, while amongst the Junior Cadets, F. Matthews succeeded in winning the Cup with 11 points.

In B. Newman we have a particularly promising swimmer who should shatter many junior records at the next C.H.S. Swimming Carnival.

Appended is a list of the results :—

Senior Cup.

50 yards *Senior Championship*.—E. Henry 1, A. Underhill 2, C. Robertson 3. Time, 28 4-5sec.

100 yards *Senior Championship*.—E. Henry 1, A. Underhill 2, V. Green 3. Time, 1min. 9sec.

220 yards *Senior Championship*.—E. Henry 1, V. Green 2, A. Underhill 3. Time, 2min. 57 4-5sec.

440 yards *Senior Championship*.—V. Green 1, A. Underhill 2, C. Robertson 3.

880 yards *Senior Championship*.—E. Henry 1, A. Underhill 2, V. Green 3. Time, 13min. 45sec.

100 yards *Senior Breast-stroke Championship*.—A. Underhill 1, V. Green 2, E. Henry 3.

50 yards *Senior Back-stroke Championship*.—E. Henry 1, A. Underhill 2.

Senior Diving Championship.—K. Martin 1, W. Rubensohn 2, Griffiths 3.

Junior Cup.

50 yards *Junior Championship*.—B. Newman 1, M. Steele 2, A. Letts 3. Time, 32sec.

100 yards *Junior Championship*.—B. Newman 1, M. Steele 2, A. Letts 3. Time, 1min. 14sec.

220 yards *Junior Championship*.—B. Newman 1, M. Steele 2, K. Martin 3. Time, 3min. 13sec.

440 yards *Junior Championship*.—B. Newman 1, K. Martin 2, M. Steele 3. Time, 6min. 37sec.

50 yards *Breast-stroke Championship*.—G. Nicholas 1, B. Newman 2, W. Rubensohn 3.

50 yards *Junior Back-stroke Championship*.—B. Newman 1, M. Steele 2, K. Martin 3. Time, 32sec.

Junior Diving Championship.—F. Griffiths 1, W. Rubensohn 2, K. Martin 3.

Junior Cadet Cup.

100 yards *Junior Cadet Championship*.—R. Mathews 1, F. McCure 2, E. Paillas 3. Time, 1min. 26sec.

50 yards *Junior Cadet Championship*.—J. Coleman 1, F. McCure 2, M. Steele 3. Time, 37sec.

33 yards *Junior Cadet Back-stroke Championship*.—F. McCure 1, R. Mathews 2, E. Paillas 3. Time, 28sec.

33 yards *Junior Cadet Breast-stroke Championship*.—R. Mathews 1, F. McCure 2, C. Morton 3. Time, 26 4-5sec.

220 yards *Junior Championship*.—C. Morton 1, R. Mathews 2, M. Steele 3. Time, 3min. 35sec.

Other Events.

220 yards *All Schools' Championship*.—E. Henry 1, C. Stuart (S.C.E.G.S.) 2, A. Coppleson (S.G.S.) 3. Time, 2min 37 1-5sec.

Inter-High Schools' Relay.—S.H.S. 1, Cleveland Street 2,

50 yards *Open Handicap*.—F. Collings 1, R. Patterson 2, V. Green 3. Time, 3min. 44sec.

50 yards *Junior Cadet Handicap*.—J. Maloney 1, P. Davis 2, E. Paillas 3.

33 yards *Beginners' Handicap*.—C. Roberts 1, S. Simblist 2, H. Campey 3. Time, 26sec.

50 yards *Junior Handicap*.—B. McMillan 1, J. Kulpan 2, K. Gentles 3. Time, 37sec.

220 yards *Open Handicap*.—W. Bower 1, G. Boulton 2, R. Buchanan 3. Time, 3min. 44sec.

100 yards *Old Boys' Handicap*.—A. Dexter 1, G. Henry 2, S. Willshire 3. Time, 1min. 29 4-5sec.

Junior Class Relay Handicap.—3B 1, 3C 2, 2B 3. Time, 2min. 40sec.

Senior Class Relay Handicap.—4B 1, 5A 2, 5B 3.

Chasing Bellman.—W. Thompson.

Musical Lifebuoys.—C. Hoffman 1, A. Henry 2.

THE DEBATING SOCIETY.

Our Debating Society again made a good start this year. The number of students who interest themselves in debating is somewhat small, but the enthusiasm of active members of the Society compensates for the paucity in numbers. At the same time, we would wish that many more took part in our weighty deliberations on affairs of literature and State. A considerable audience assists speakers in "warming up" to oratorical efforts worthy of finished speakers, and we hope that in the forthcoming debates, keen interest will be shown by all students in the upper School. In our Society there are many promising speakers, and with practice, some will reach a very high standard indeed.

We have endeavoured at times to get beyond politics and attain to literary appreciation. Favourite poets have been expounded by their admirers, and we have tried to understand the beauties of modern and living, as well as classical writers. Impromptu speeches have often led to interesting discussions, and once we cast aside the solemnity of formal debate for the rather uproarious farce of a mock election.

The event of the season has so far been our encounter with Fort Street. We were received by the Fort Street pupils and staff with their unfailing courtesy, and after hearing the question of the Ruhr Valley invasion thoroughly discussed, the judges decided that our opponents were the more accomplished orators. The margin of superiority was small—5 points—and undoubtedly our speakers, Collings, Crabb, and Simpson did well, although they may still benefit by further practice. Rough corners must still be hewn away so that they may attain to the perfect polish of accomplished speakers.

We shall very soon be obliged to enter upon the serious business of outside debates in the competition with the Public Schools for the Louat Shield. This time we have to meet two schools, St. Ignatius' and Grammar. The arrangements are not quite finalised, but a printed syllabus will be published shortly. After a hard fight we hope to win through to the final and to victory. We have to thank the masters who have assisted us by their constant interest and invaluable advice.

Just as we are going to press, we must add one or two more words about the Literary and Debating Society. Friday afternoon, 18th May, saw the return debate with Fort Street High School. The debate was well attended. After a keen contest the adjudicators announced that Sydney High School had won.

A.D. 2023.

One dark night I rambled out along a lonely road, as I had been feeling ill during the day, and I thought a walk through the cool night air might help to cool my heated brow. Feeling somewhat dizzy, I sat down on the grassy bank that bordered the road, and fell asleep. I do not remember anything of that long sleep, nor can I remember exactly when I awoke; but I should imagine it to be about 2023 A.D.

When I awoke I found that I was lying on a bed formed of some kind of rubber in a large room, the walls of which were covered with white enamel. Ranged about the room were a number of intricate machines formed of glittering white metal, and which were, as I subsequently learned, controlled by thought waves projected by the enlightened people who inhabited the world at the period in which I awoke.

Suddenly one of these machines clanked towards me, and feeling my pulse with one steely tentacle, poured some colourless liquid down my throat with another. Another machine clothed me and escorted me along a corridor into another room, in which behind a table sat a number of men and women, who appeared to be eagerly discussing me. Their whole appearance was so different from what I had expected that I must give a description of them.

To begin with, their bodies, which were clothed in the costume of ancient Greece, were not very different from ours, except that by the elimination of disease they had reached a degree of bodily perfection, far transcending our best ideas. Their laws and government as I learnt later, did credit to their mental development, and their progress in Science had made this world a real Utopia. Their Government, which was strictly democratic, was selected from those who excelled in bodily and mental development. This "Parliament of Man"—for so it was—being selected from all the world, irrespective of colour or creed, governed strictly according to the dictates of conscience without

fear or favour. I learnt that this admirable system of government, had been introduced subsequent to a vast upheaval, in which the former social system had perished. Out of the chaos the survivors had evolved the wonderful constitution I was privileged to study. All class distinctions had vanished with the advent of the atomic engine, by means of which the vast natural energy latent in all matter was unlocked for the use of man. To return from this brief review, the tribunal questioned me about our laws and government, especially our penal code, for crime was unknown in those days, and laughed heartily at my answers. To cut a long story short, I lived there, as it seemed for a year, learning more and more of their simple and noble life, and becoming more and more ashamed of our petty party squabbles and religious hypocrisy.

Then I awoke, as I had fallen off the grassy bank, and walked home as day dawned, pondering over the lessons learnt during my stray into the future.

ODE A LA FORET DE GASTINE (RONSARD).

(Translated by P.A.S. and E.S.T., V. Year.)

*Sequestered 'neath thy leafy fold,
Gastine, I sing my chant to thee,
As loud as did the Greeks of old,
To the forest of Erymanthe.*

*Though cunning, yet I cannot hide
From future generations' ear,
How much I owe, when I abide
In thy bright woods to me so dear.*

*Whene'er I seek for calm repose
Beneath thy shade, thou charmest me;
'Tis thou who mak'st the Muse disclose
What she alone would tell to thee.*

*By thine own aid I am released
From brooding care's captivity;
When in thy glades my mind is eased,
There on thy green declivity.*

*Thy syren groves are still astir,
With satyrs and with sylvan maids,
Who, in their amorous bands inspire
Dire terror to the Naiades.*

*In thee, henceforth, let's hope will dwell,
The maidens fair of Helicon,
And may I find in thy sweet dell,
Of sacrilege no passion.*

THE OLD BOYS' UNION.

OFFICE-BEARERS, 1922-3.

Patrons:

C. R. Smith, John Waterhouse, A. B. Piddington, C. A. Southee, G. C. Saxby, J. A. Williams, C. B. E. Fletcher, J. B. Trebeck, Earle Page, O. U. Vonwiller.

President:

L. F. Watt.

Vice-Presidents:

C. M. Drew, A. G. Henderson, W. W. Vick.

Hon. Secretary:

A. C. Emanuel, c/o Tooth's, George Street West.

Hon. Asst. Secretary:

A. J. Harvey.

Treasurer:

C. A. Fairland, 59 Pitt Street, Sydney.

University Representative:

J. F. Boag.

Hon. Auditor:

K. M. McCredie.

Council:

H. D. Allen, F. S. Bradhurst, R. F. Gollan, F. C. Hansen, J. H. Henry, W. E. Masters, L. G. Richards, S. W. Vale, S. G. Webb, H. C. Wilson.

THE COUNCIL.

Mr. J. C. Oag, a member of the Council for the past three years, resigned his seat in March, on accepting a position in Newcastle. The Council accepted his resignation with regrets, and elected in his place, Mr. W. E. Masters, who was Captain of Football at the School in 1918.

Mr. J. Leaver, B.A., LL.B., who has been a member of the School Staff since 1911, and who is now on a year's leave of absence while he tries his fortune at the Bar, has been elected to the Advisory Council, and has been invited to attend the meetings of the executive council whilst away from the School. The Council feels that he will be able to put them more closely in touch with the needs and conditions of the School.

BADGE AND BLAZER.

A new badge will shortly be on sale. It has been generally said that the present badge is far too large, and the new one will accordingly be smaller and less obtrusive. The Council hopes that those many who criticised the old design will buy the new one.

The Council appointed a sub-committee some time ago to go into the question of an Old Boys' Blazer. A report has been received and referred back to the committee for minor alterations. In the next issue it will probably be possible to give full details.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

The Council has decided that the subscription for Old Boys in their first year away from School shall be 5/-. This entitles them to the "Record" and full membership privileges. The subscription for ordinary members is 7/6, life-members, £5/5/-. All these may be paid to the treasurer or any other member of the Council.

THE SCHOOL SITE.

The Council is still attempting, by every means in their power, the removal of the School and, as yet, cannot report any definite result. We here urge every Old Boy to do all he can with this purpose in view. The School has too long been struggling against disadvantages of site that are a menace to the welfare of individual boys, ay, and of its own corporate life.

SOCIAL.

The first Old Boys' Dance of the season was held at Sargent's, Market Street, on Saturday, the 11th May. The hall was decorated with the School colours, and the School flag hung from the orchestral rostrum. The School colours were also conspicuous in the supper room.

The dance was altogether a brilliant affair and in every way a success. Amongst those present one noticed with great pleasure the Headmaster and our very old and respected friend, Miss Mac—there is no need to give her her full name, for to the Old Boys she is always Miss Mac, and Miss Mac only. That old school warrior, Mr. Fairland, of Rugby Union fame, was also present.

Mr. Smith made a short, but very apt, speech at supper, in which he pointed out that the Old School had once more upheld her name in the recent examinations. He thanked the Old Boys for their interest in and help to the School and also for the honour done to the School in asking him, its Headmaster, to be present. Mr. Fairland pleaded for a united effort by the Old Boys for the building of a new school, a matter, he said, which was of vital importance.

Midnight saw the end of a very pleasing and thoroughly enjoyable function.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Old Boys are informed that, after years of abortive attempts at establishing rowing as a sport within the School, it now seems likely that we shall have a four at the next G.P.S. regatta. Needless to say, if any Old Boy is able to assist in this project, he should do so.

Old Boys were delighted to hear of Pelham's success in the examination for University Scholarships. Beyond the actual kudos to be gained from his achievement, it seems to us that we should be glad, since he is of the all-round type the School wishes to produce, good at work and games. We shall long remember his plucky raking for last year's fifteen, and his excellent replies as leader of the Debating Team.

The inclusion of a G.P.S. 220 yards Swimming Championship on the programme of the School Carnival is an excellent idea, and it is to be hoped that it will always provide as good a race as we saw this year. On the other hand, it was obvious from this year's farce, that the High Schools' Relay Race has outlived its usefulness. We should suggest its abolition and the substitution of an Old Boys v. School Relay. We have Old Boys' matches against the School in cricket and football. Surely swimming and running could have such matches too.

Though we dislike interfering in any way with the internal organisation of the School, we feel that one remark must be made, that too many of the boys do not wear the hat-band. We realise that a day-school must always have difficulties in enforcing its rules beyond the school gates, but we think that a vigorous prefectorial campaign, dealing summarily with all offenders, would do wonders in this respect.

PERSONAL.

The School has been honoured by the election of Mr. C. A. FAIRLAND, treasurer of the Old Boys' Union and of the New South Wales' Rugby Union, to a vice-presidency of the Great Public Schools' A.A.A.

VIC. HYDE, B.A., has been appointed to a Lectureship in Education at the Teachers' Training College.

BILL LAURIE, who graduated in Architecture last year, winning the University Medal for Architecture (then first awarded) is now in Glasgow. When he ends his studies in Scotland, he means to see something of Architecture in England and on the continent. He will probably remain abroad for a couple of years.

T. H. HARRISON, B.Sc.Agr., has been appointed lecturer in Botany and Plant Pathology at Hawkesbury College.

N. H. PARBERY, of last year's All Schools' XV., has been appointed to a cadetship in the Department of Agriculture.

A. J. HODSDON has been troubled by a poisoned foot for the last six months. This was the more unfortunate since it interfered with his work in Economics at the University. When one knows that he had to come from Hospital to take his Distinction Examinations, one realises how creditable was his success, recorded elsewhere.

F. ROSE, now a student at Wagga Experiment Farm, has been awarded the Farrer Scholarship, given by the proprietors of the "Daily Telegraph."

D. W. MC CREDIE, M.C., has been appointed to the superintendship of the Prince Alfred Hospital. He has been assistant superintendent thereof since his return from the war. Brother FRANK has just graduated in medicine, while KEN carries accountancy books around in the intervals of cricket.

If you turn over a page or two you will run across the record at graduation of "LEO" LIONS, B.Sc., who in 1918 was Captain of the School, Dux of the School, and a member of the football, running and swimming teams. He has now proved himself the most brilliant scientist the University has seen for many years—besides his Chemistry medals, he had a certain first in Physics awaiting him if he had managed to squeeze Physics III. into his course. He is now busily engaged in waiting till the Commissioners of the Exhibition of 1851 endorse his nomination for their scholarship—then to England and new triumphs.

BIOGRAPHICAL.

Since the last issue of the "Record," three men have won very great distinction in their respective spheres of life: Earle Page, Herbert Stanley Dettman and Oscar Ulric Vonwiller.

EARLE PAGE had, for some time before the Federal Elections of December, been known as Leader of the Country Party in the House of Representatives. The result of those elections placed his party in a powerful position and, after the fall of Mr. Hughes, saw it allied with the National Party, he became Treasurer of the Commonwealth, in title; joint-Prime Minister, in fact. Earle Page was Dux of the School in 1896 and, at the University, headed the Honours List when, in 1902, he graduated M.B. et Ch.M. Since then he has practised at his home town, Grafton. He has a distinguished record of civic service, at home and at the war. We rejoice in his new dignity, not only because he is of a family so closely connected with the School—he is at present a Patron of the Old Boys' Union, his brother, R.A., was a master in 1912-4, and in the same year his cousin, T. H. Henry, was senior prefect—but because he is essentially not a professional politician, but a citizen who has taken civic duties on himself without desire of reward.

HERBERT STANLEY DETTMAN, at present Professor of Classics in Auckland University, has been chosen as Headmaster elect of the Sydney Grammar School, the largest of our sister Great Public Schools. It is interesting to note that the School's third Headmaster, the late R. J. Hinder, was an old Grammar School boy. "The whirligig of time brings in its revenges." H. S. Dettman left the School at the end of 1893, when he was Captain of the School and of Cricket and James Aitken Scholar for General Proficiency at the Matriculation Exam. He had a distinguished career at the University, gaining first class honours (first place) in English, prox. acc. for the medal in Classics, and the Wentworth Medal for English prose, and at Oxford, whence he proceeded in 1899 with the Woolley Scholarship. On his return to Australia he was Master of English at the Grammar till his appointment to his present position. While in Sydney he took a keen interest in the work of the Old Boys' Union and we can assure him that we shall welcome his return, even though he come to the command of an enemy foundation.

OSCAR ULRIC VONWILLER is well known to all Old Boys who have passed through the 'Varsity, and many others remember his name upon the dread list of examiners printed by the Education Department as an introduction to the Physics papers in public examinations. He left School in 1898 as Horner Exhibitioner for Mathematics, and he graduated Bachelor of Science in 1902, University Medallist in Mathematics and Physics. Since then his life has been bound up with the Physics Department. Till 1913 he was Assistant Lecturer and Demonstrator; since then Assistant Professor. Now he has been appointed Professor of Physics in succession to the late J. A. Pollock. He is a patron of the Old Boys' Union, and has throughout maintained his interest in the School. At the University

he is known as one of the most human of professors, and plays a very full, though equally unobtrusive, part in the community life of the place.

SPORTING.

When the ex-Grammar sprinter, E. W. Carr, ran one-hundred yards in 9 4-5 secs. on the Cricket Ground in January, several names disappeared from the N.S.W. record-book. Amongst them was that of STAN ROWLEY, then joint-holder of the New South Wales 100 yards record at 10secs., and still Victorian record-holder at 9 9-10 secs. Rowley is an Old Boy. He was at School with Mr. Fairland, and, though something of a footballer, did not discover his running powers till he had left. He and E. A. SOUTHER are the only two Old Boys who have won Australasian Athletic Championships.

We may shortly see a third, however, for T. W. McNAMARA ran consistently and well throughout last athletic season. His most notable achievement was in the Dunn Shield quarter-mile, when he beat Hutton, Australasian Champion over that distance, and was inches behind Carr, the winner in the excellent time (for that worst of grounds, the Sydney Sports Ground) of 50 3-5 secs. Since then he has run both "hundred" and furlong in even time, and has again broken 51 secs. for the quarter. With Carr out of Australia, he should be the N.S.W. first string in sprint events.

In the first representative Rugby Union match of the season, a Metropolitan XV. v. New Zealand 'Varsities, H. R. ALDER was full-back and E. J. BURROWS left-wing-three for Metrop. R. C. COONEY sat on the line as emergency. In club matches, several Old Boys have been doing well, especially ALAN NEWTON, last year's School Football Captain, who is proving a great five-eight for Eastern Suburbs.

Old Boys who have dropped out of football in the last few years are reminded that the G.P.S. Old Boys' Football Club is always ready to welcome qualified players. A note to the Sub-Secretary, Alan O'Neil, Shipping Department, Vacuum Oil Coy., or to R. F. Gollan, the School representative on the committee at the Law School, Phillip Street, will obtain any desired information.

An interested watcher of the Metrop.-New Zealand 'Varsities match, by the way, was E. GORDON SHAW, one of the very greatest footballers the School has ever produced. He played for Australia against England in 1908 and, though for his sins he is now farming near Bombala, increasing years and weight cannot hold him from Sydney when there is big football to watch.

J. STUART PERRY, who played for School in 1906, and was full-back for Manly in the pre-war years, has been forced to take a long holiday in the country—health reasons. His departure is a big loss to the Rugby Union. In 1921-2 he was secretary of the Referees' Association and did a terrifying amount of work in that position.

In the now dead cricket season, no Old Boy was especially prominent though all were delighted to see PADDY GRAY, coach of School teams since 1918, win his State blue. No more likeable chap than Paddy ever cursed an errant XV. or bowled at nets. GEORGE WILLIAMS began well, but did not quite succeed in forcing his way to State representation. A. THATCHER played with the brilliant-by-patches Marrickville team, and was himself patchily brilliant. His bowling and batting were indubitably responsible for Marrickville's defeat of the premiers, Waverley. Otherwhere KEN. MCCREDIE, albeit in second grade, did best of all Old Boys. His batting, after many early failures, gradually became as brilliant and defenceless as it was at School, while his bowling was consistently excellent, culminating in an average of 9 for 17 on a wicket that was all against. Only West's selectors can say why he was not brought up to strengthen their weak 1st XI.

Tennis has been remarkable for the sudden development of JACK CLEMENGER from a sound interstate player into a seriously-to-be-considered candidate for the Davis Cup team. It is now a case of "p'raps next time"—but it is certain that no New South Welshman considers that Clemenger is the inferior of the third and fourth members of the team.

**THE UNIVERSITY.
EXAMINATIONS.
GRADUATIONS.**

Degrees conferred upon Old Boys at Commemoration were as follows:—

M.A.—Master of Arts—

In English: W. D. Noakes (ex-master).

In Philosophy: C. W. Scott.

B.A.—Bachelor of Arts—

W. G. Coughlan, Honours, Class I., in German (first place), with special mark in comparative literature.

J. W. Gibbes (master), Honours, Class I., in Latin (first place); Lloyd Memorial Prize for Latin Essay.

R. F. Gollan, Wentworth Medal for English Prose; Honours, Class II., in English and in History; Ninth place in First Section of Intermediate L.L.B. Examination.

A. G. Shand, Honours, Class II., in History.

W. H. Stanger, Honours, Class II., in English.

R. B. Thompson, Honours, Class III., in Greek and in Philosophy.

A. W. H. Beaumont, F. C. Bryant, W. A. E. Dowe, N. W.

Drummond, H. Mansfield and H. A. Taylor.

L.L.B.—Bachelor of Laws—

M.B. et Ch.M.—Bachelor of Medicine and Master of Surgery—

R. F. Back, Honours, Class II.

E. L. Murphy, Honours, Class II.

A. O. O. Harrison, G. H. Hewitt, S. C. M. Heath, F. C. McCredie,

W. H. Matheson, C. J. M. Walters, B.V.Sc., A. G. Wise.

B.Sc.—Bachelor of Science—

F. Lions, Honours, Class I., first place, and University Medal, both in Chemistry (General) and in Organic Chemistry; Science Research Scholarship; John Coutts Scholarship; recommended for Exhibition of 1851 Science Research Scholarship; P. & O. Company's free passage to Europe.

H. W. Moffitt, M.A. (master).

I. S. Turner, Honours, Class I. (equal, first place), in Mathematics. Honours, Class II., in Physics.

W. E. G. Hutchinson.

B.E.—Bachelor of Engineering—

H. H. R. Mortley, Honours, Class III., in Civil Engineering.

R. H. Cope (Civil), C. E. Fuller (Mechanical and Electrical),

D. J. Vernon (Mechanical and Electrical).

B.D.S.—Bachelor of Dental Surgery—

W. M. Byrne, I. M. Muir.

B.Sc.Agr.—Bachelor of Science in Agriculture—

T. H. Harrison, Honours, Class II.

B.Ec.—Bachelor of Economics—

R. G. Barnes, B.A., O. F. C. Wallace (High Distinction in Philosophy I.).

DIPLOMAS were awarded as follows:—

Diploma in Education—

V. W. Hyde, B.A. (Distinction), A. S. Madew, B.A., (Credit),

A. Denning, B.Sc., F. Simpson, B.Sc.

Diploma in Economics and Commerce—

C. Pye (Distinction in Geography I. and Credit in Public Administration).

OTHER EXAMINATION RESULTS.

It will be seen from the above that the School has reason to be pleased both at the quantity and the quality of this year's Old Boy Graduates. Those who have not yet attained the dignity of the fur-edged or parti-coloured hood that betrays the graduate to curious eyes, have also played their parts to the best of their ability and have gained such success as their brain-power and capacity for work and the temper of their examiners, could bestow. To record all their passes is here impossible, but we shall make an attempt to single out the most prominent. Here goes.
In Arts—

E. T. Salmon had a most successful first year in Arts. He topped Latin I. and Greek I. with High Distinctions, thus winning the Cooper Scholarship No. 3 for Classics. He also won a High Distinction in English, with second place (aeq.) and was bracketed for the newly-instituted English Language Prize.

E. A. Leask topped German II. with a High Distinction and gained Distinction in Latin II.

H. Edmonds, Distinction in English II., Credit in French II.

H. D. Evans, Distinction in History I.

F. C. D. Wootton, Distinction in Maths. I.

In Law—

B. Sugerman, third place in the second section of the Intermediate L.L.B. Examination.

In Economics—

A. J. Hodsdon, Distinction in Economics III.

C. S. C. Wales, Distinction in Commercial and Industrial Law.

S. J. W. Burt topped Economics I. with a Distinction.

In Agricultural Science—

C. P. Magee, Distinction in Plant Pathology.

A. Pitman, High Distinction, Chemistry I.; Belmore Scholarship for Chemistry and Geology (aeq.)

In Engineering—

L. S. C. Tippet, High Distinction in Mathematics II., and in Engineering Construction.

E. M. Redshaw, Credit in Descriptive Geometry.

In Science—

C. E. Witherford, Distinction in Mathematics II. and Chemistry II.

In Medicine I.—

G. M. Redshaw, High Distinction in Chemistry I. and Physics I., and Distinction in Zoology I.

G. G. L. Stenning, High Distinction in Botany I., Distinction Chemistry I., Credit Zoology I.

In Medicine II.—

G. L. Burton, Distinction.

K. C. Rawle, Distinction.

C. C. McKellar, Distinction.

In Veterinary Science—

R. C. Cramp, Distinction in Zoology I., Credit Chemistry I.

In Pharmacy—

T. Murphy, High Distinction and F. J. Gray Prize for Botany I.

SPORTS.

In the inter-'Varsity cricket final against Melbourne, two Old Boys played and both were later awarded their blues. J. V. GARNER, captained the Sydney team, and was by far the best performer of the match. He later played with the Australian Universities' team that drew with McClaren's English XI. His bowling has this year met with less success than usual, except on the net wickets, but his batting has notably improved. S. G. WEBB, our other representative, was played for his bowling, but met with little success.

* * *

In one sport at least, High School reigns supreme at the 'Varsity. J. BASSETTI, K. WILLIAMS, R. G. BAIN, C. GRIFFITHS and G. G. L. STENNING are all playing with the first baseball IX. Since the Baseball Club has at last succeeded in gaining its inter-'Varsity match—with Adelaide—we expect to record a large crop of blues in twelve months' time.

* * *

The Swimming Club has this year had some success. GOYA HENRY has been School's most prominent representative, and has won his blue. He and J. L. DAVIES swam in the five hundred yards teams race. ARTHUR SHAND, who is beginning to pick up old school form, has also done well.

He won the 100 yards second-class scratch race at the first of the Harris Carnivals. 'Varsity again defeated Manly in the annual competition for the Tressider Shield, which commemorates an Old Boy who was a member of both University and Manly Clubs. Davies and Henry were in the 'Varsity team, and E. Henry, this year's School captain, swam for Manly.

RAY RICKARD ran second in the Mile at the Annual Sports meeting of the S.U.A.A.C.

THE UNIVERSITY—GENERAL.

Outside sports and examinations there is little to record.

We omitted to state in last issue that N. W. DRUMMOND had been elected to the Union Board. He is also this year's President of the Evening Students' Association, and a member of the Committee of the Undergraduates' Association.

S. J. W. BURT represents Economics II. on the Committee of the Evening Students' Association.

A. H. PELHAM has been appointed Business Secretary of the "Arts Journal." R. F. Gollan, the retiring Editor, remains on its literary staff.

A. W. W. GRAY is this year's Editor of the "Medical Journal."

Next issue we hope to give a full list of representatives on the various committees. The non-appearance of "Hermes" has made its present compilation impossible.

NOTICE TO ALL OLD BOYS.

The "Record" needs your help.

(a) Financial.

Subscribe to it by joining the Old Boys' Union which posts a copy to each member on the day of publication.

(b) Literary.

The Editor of the Old Boys' Pages will be glad to receive news of any sort concerning Old Boys and masters, letters concerning any matters of interest to the School, work of literary merit in verse and prose. The older Old Boys are reminded that articles concerning the earlier days of the School, whether they deal with masters or boys, study or sport, are particularly welcome.

All contributions to the Old Boys' Pages are to be addressed:

R. F. GOLLAN,

Law School,

Phillip Street, SYDNEY.

MOTOR TROUBLES.

(P.T.M., 2A.)

Trying to reverse, the Mater

Made a slight mistake.

Trod on the accelerator,

Thought it was the brake.

Pater who was standing near,

Simply hates a fuss,

So he didn't interfere

When she charged a 'bus.

But—he helped to scape the Mater,

Off the 'bus' radiator.

I collided with some trippers,

In my swift "De Dion Bouton,"

Squashed them out as flat as kippers

Left them "Aussi mort que mouton,"

What a nuisance trippers are,

I must now repaint the car.

A WINDY DAY.

(Francis Ansell, 3B.)

"The wind one morning woke up from sleep,
Saying, 'now for a frolic, now for a leap,
Now for a madcap galloping chase;
We'll make a commotion in every place'."

I was forcibly reminded of these lines to-day as I wended my way to school.

Crossing on the Manly ferry, I found that the water had suddenly become choppy. Huge clouds of spray were being thrown up from the bows, scintillating in the brilliant rays of the early morning sunlight. It was a lazy wind; it would rather go through me than around me. I drew my coat closer over my chest and debated within myself as to whether I should remain on deck or retreat below. Another gust of wind nearly took my cap off. This decided me, and I hurried down.

Arriving at Circular Quay, I found that the wind had increased in velocity. Hastily I utilised the nearest available post to shelter under. "Oh, dear! Oh, dear! how slow the Ryde tram is this morning!" But it wasn't. Standing there shivering, the minutes seemed to pass so slowly. There it comes at last. I made a dash for the tram, the wind blew the fine dust into my eyes, nose and mouth. I coughed and spluttered, causing an aged man nearby to glare at me and pass some inaudible remark. At school everybody remarked what a beastly day it was.

By dinner-time, the weather had not improved. It was simply awful! A thick coating of dust gave anything but a pleasant flavour to our generously buttered rolls. We gulped them down and tried not to think of germs.

At the end of the day, when I was reaching Sydney heads, I found the waves had been lashed into fierce patches of white foam. A dark object caught my eye. In an instant it occurred to me that somebody had lost his hat. This cautioned me, and I drew my cap down on my head. "It's an ill wind that blows nobody any good."

AN IRISH STEW.

(R. Anderson, 4A.)

Act I., Scene I.—The Kitchen of a retired bottle merchant's house.

Enter Mrs. Jones, mistress of the house.

Mrs. Jones: "Bridget, Bridget; wherever 'as that bloomin' girl got to? Bridget!"

Enter Bridget, hurriedly putting on an apron.

Brid.: "Yis, mum, is it meself ye're wanting?"

Mrs. J.: "Course it is, girl. Look here. I want you to cook a special dinner to-day. The Smythes are comin', so prepare the flashest dinner you can think on; and be sure to write out a meenoo."

Brid.: "Yis mum, I'll prepare ye a dinner in the way o' me arncesthors, entoirely."

Mrs. J.: "An' I'll give you a rise in yer wages if yer make a good impression on the Smythes."

[Exit Mrs. Jones.

Brid. (meditatively): "Sure an' Oi'll earn that roise at all costs. Let me see. Oirish stew: and we must have some more murphies; pertater pie. That'll do. An' Oi'll give 'em rhubarb an' custard or jelly to sweeten em up; an extra cupful o' sugar'll do it. Then it's meself for that roise, surely."

(She weighs out the ingredients and commences to prepare the dinner. She puts the Irish stew on the fire, when suddenly a whistle sounds from without.)

Brid.: "Sure an' it's Larry O'Sullivan himself that's wanting me to go out and speak to him."

[Exit Bridget.

Enter Billy, son and heir of Mr. Jones.

Billy: "Hullo, Bridget's gone out." (He reaches down a pot of jam and commences to eat it with a spoon.) "That reminds me; she boxed my ears yesterday for eating jam. Stealing, she called it. Me stealin', an' it's me own mother's jam. Now I'll have me revenge."

Act I., Scene II.—A seat in the back garden. Larry O'Sullivan and Bridget are sitting together on the seat.

Larry: "Sure, Bridget, it's deloightful to be able to sit here away from the noise an' bustle of—of—of anywhere else."

Brid.: "Yis, and nobody'll ever disturb us here."

Larry: "Er—er, Bridget!"

Brid.: "Yis! What is't Larry?"

Larry: "Er—er—er——"

"Brid.: "Yis, Larry?"

Larry: "Faith, darlint, I've got somethin' I've been wantin' to tell ye fer the last six months; but divil a bit o' courage have Oi had to tell 't t' ye."

Brid.: "An' what is it ye want to tell me, Larry?"

Larry: "Oi—Oi—you—er would ye loike to go back to ould Ireland, Bridget?"

Brid.: "Sure I would, Larry." (Wipes her eyes with her apron.)

Larry: "An' would ye loike to have a fambly of yer own?"

Brid.: "Sure, I would."

Larry: "Then, will ye marry me, Bridget, darlint? And I'll take ye back to Ireland. I've been saving up for it, a long time, Bridget."

Brid.: "Sure I will, Larry darling."

Larry: "I heard somebody, I think. Are ye quite sure we're private here, Bridget?"

Brid.: "Quite sure, Larry—o-o-o-o-h!"

A paper bag of flour suddenly bursts on Larry's shoulder, and Bill runs from behind a nearby bush.

[Exit Billy.

Bridget hurriedly dusts Larry down with her apron.

Brid.: "Sure, Larry, that reminds me; I'd forgotten all about dinner. So-long, darling." She throws him a kiss.

[Exit Bridget.

Act II., Scene I.—The Dining Room. All (including Mr. and Mrs. Smythe) are seated at the table. All read the menu in turn, lastly Mrs. Jones.

Mrs. Jones (reading from menu): "Hirish stoo, pertater pie—whatever 's that cook been doin'?"

Bridget enters and places soup in front of the guests.

Mrs. J.: "What is the meanin' of this menoo, girl?" Irish stoo, an' pertater pie?"

Brid.: "Sure mum, ye tould me to prepare the best dinner I could, an' (fervently) there's nothin' like them on the earth. What'll ye have for your next course, please?"

Mr. and Mrs. Smythe (looking at one another): "Irish stew, if you please."

[Exit Bridget.

This course is eaten without further mishap.

Enter Bridget for more orders.

Mrs. Smythe (reading from menu): "Rhubarb and custard, jelly. I'll have rhubarb and custard, please."

Mr. Smythe: "Jelly, please."

Mr. and Mrs. Jones: "Rhubarb and custard, please."

Billy (sniggering): Jelly please, Bridget."

[Exit Bridget.

Re-enter Bridget with plates.

All start eating, but suddenly Mr. and Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Smythe stop. All wipe their mouths with their handkerchiefs.

Mrs. J.: "Whatever is the matter with this rhubarb, Bridget?"

Brid.: "Sure, it's all roight, mum."

Mrs. J.: "It ain't alright, it's very sorlty. Take it away. Will you have Jelly, Mrs. Smythe?"

Mrs. S.: "Er—yes, if you please."

[Exit Bridget.

Billy sniggers loudly.

Act II., Scene II.—The Kitchen. Bridget, Mr. and Mrs. Jones and Billy are present.

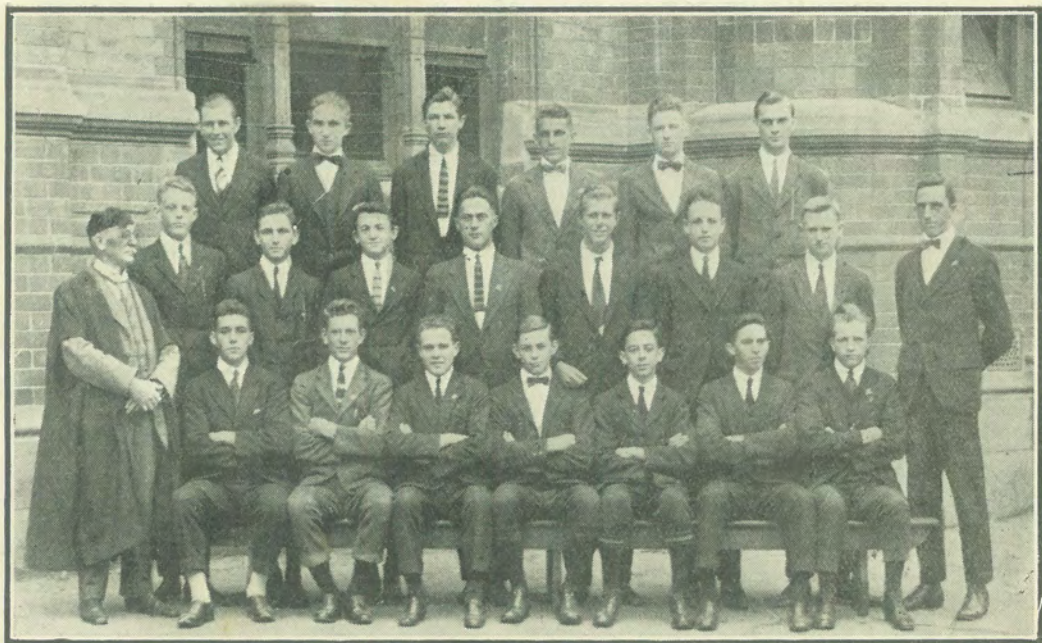
Mr. J.: "What've you been doin,' Bridget? You were told to have a special dinner ready, and you go an' 'alf poison us."

Brid.: "Sure Oi don't know sorr. Something must have happened."

Mr. J.: "Something has happened, an'—"

Mrs. J.: "That rhubarb was quite sorlt."

Brid.: "Well, there's the sugar I used mum. In that tin. Ye kin see fer yerself."



PREFECTS 1923.

Back row—A. Underhill, W. Simpson, G. Colefax, R. Swinburn, C. Boyd, H. E. Crabb
 Middle row—C. Robertson, C. Saunders, K. Levy, S. Goodman, C. Cramp, N. Cunningham, S. King
 Front row—Headmaster (standing), J. Churchward, A. Castleman, C. Taylor, V. Stafford,
 A. Llewellyn, F. White, H. Caterson, E. Henry (standing)
 Absent—W. Mahoney, H. Maguire

Mrs. J. (tasting the "sugar"): "But—pt—put—this is sorlt."

Mr. J.: "Well—er—is there any jam missing, Bridget?"

Brid: "Sure, there is sor: a jar of raspberry. That boy Billy——"

Mr. J.: "That'll do." (Turning to Billy.) "Now, young man, tell us exactly what you did ter this sugar tin."

Billy: "Er—er, a j-j-joke, dad. Bridget boxed me ears yes'day for eatin' jam, so I put some salt in the sugar-tin."

Mr. J.: "Where's the sugar?"

Billy: "I ate it, dad?"

Mr. J.: "That's enough." He grasps Billy by the collar.

[Exit Father and Billy.]

CURTAIN.



"See the Conquering Hero Comes."

A NAUGHTY DARKEY BOY.

(P. Friedlander, 1C.)

*There was a cruel darkey boy,
Who sat upon the shore,
A-catching little fishes by
The dozen and the score.*

*And as they squirmed and wriggled there,
He shouted loud with glee,
"You surely do not want to live,
You're smaller far dan me."*

*Just then, with a malicious leer,
And a capacious smile,
Before him from the water deep,
There rose a crocodile.*

*It eyed the little darkey boy,
Then heaved a blubbing sigh,
And said, "You cannot want to live,
You're smaller far than I."*

*The fishes squirm and wriggle still
Beside that sandy shore;
The cruel little darkey boy,
Was never heard of more.*

WHERE IGNORANCE IS BLISS.

(C.R.W., IV. Year.)

Thompson was a man of about thirty-eight years. He was tall and fair. His face always wore a slightly enquiring look; he spoke with a slight stutter; had bad eyesight, and wore spectacles. But his most serious failing was that he was absent-minded, and to such a degree that it had almost grown to be a burden.

It was quite a common occurrence for him to rise in the morning, have his shower, lather his face, forget to shave, and, fully dressed, to sit down to his breakfast with the lather rapidly drying and caking on his face.

Or perhaps, if his wife had been visiting and returned home rather late, she would find him waiting patiently on the doorstep, with the latch-key reposing comfortably in his pocket.

Such incidents as these made life rather a trial for his wife, but she, being a cheerful person, who loved him well, took them in good spirit, and it was only in private that she grieved about her husband.

Thompson had absentmindedly wandered through his school-days (heavens only know what he was like as a boy), had absentmindedly wandered through his youth; had absentmindedly wandered into a job, and had absentmindedly stayed there.

He was behind the counter in the Manchester department of a big city firm, and although he was a good salesman, he was constantly in trouble because of his absentminded manner. One day he arrived late after a journey fraught with dangers, for he had forgotten his spectacles. That day he was only a

nuisance to everybody, wandering around upsetting rolls of cloth, mistaking customers and giving change to wrong persons, till all were relieved when the day was finished.

All his fellow-workers liked Thompson fairly well, and tried as far as they could to help him when he was in trouble, which was fairly frequently.

But one day Thompson made one of his usual blunders, which nearly brought his career to an untimely end.

While attending to a customer who had a large and lucrative order, he had occasion to go to the far end of the store to fetch a roll of sheeting for inspection. While on the way, he looked at his watch, found the time near one o'clock, reached the end of the room, took his hat, and left by the side door for his lunch.

When he strolled back absentmindedly an hour later, he was met by an irate manager who was, literally speaking, foaming at the mouth. He assailed Thompson with the news that the customer, after waiting at least half an hour, had come to him, created a great scene, cancelled her order, and had instilled a very unfavourable impression into the minds of the other customers. His last words to Thompson were: "To-day is pay day. Get your money to-night, and don't come back."

Of course, everybody sympathised with Thompson; but he himself, central figure in the tableau, as it were, scarcely seemed to take any interest in it. When the day, Friday, was finished, he walked absentmindedly and, as it seemed, unconcernedly away.

The store did not open the next day, a holiday, but when on the Monday morning the manager arrived, feeling in a good humour with all the world, the first sight to meet his eye was Thompson, absentmindedly serving a customer.

The manager glared at his quiet "Good morning, Mister Denison," puzzled over it for a moment, and then something like a gleam of pity came into his eye as he realised *Thompson had absentmindedly forgotten that he had been sacked!*

Luckily for Thompson the manager said nothing, and he kept his position. But no one can say, even to this day, whether Thompson ever remembers that he was once sacked, for he never refers to it even in an absentminded manner.

THE ROLLING SEA.

(H. Rathbon.)

*Oh! the waves were gently breaking,
Upon that rugged shore,
And with the sea-shells playing,—
Tossing them evermore.
But, now they are rolling fiercer,
And send forth masses of foam,
They dash 'gainst the rocks so wildly,
And back to sea they roam.
For the rocks have stood still wilder:
More maddening waves than these,
So they swiftly hurl them back again
In anger to the seas.*

SOCIAL LIFE IN ENGLAND IN THE STUART TIMES.

(W.R.S., III. Year.)

(Imaginary conversation between a Sydney High School boy, 1923, and Hubert of Chester, an Englishman of the Stuart period.)

Date: Winter, 1670.

Sydney High Boy: "What a quaint town this is, walled in on all sides."

Hubert: "Boy, speak not like that. This town has been the scene of many a bloody fight long ago. This wall has oft protected the people from fierce foes."

Boy: "This looks queer walking along a footpath with still another storey and the street below us."

Hubert: "Many a thing may look queer and yet be of service. So it is with this; know you not that bands of thugs hide in the alleys and at night rob pedestrians who may pass?"

Boy: "Could they not do that now by hiding here in the shadows?"

Hubert: "No, my son, not so. There are only certain places along this walk at which access may be gained to the street, and these are well guarded."

Boy: "The houses protrude storey over storey and with the narrow streets, almost meet overhead."

Hub: "That is so. But see, even so, our houses are beautiful. Look ye, these decorations of wood on the house fronts are carved, each piece telling a story. Come, you have not seen our most beautiful thing. Our rooms are long and low-ceilinged, with grand carvings on the walls and fire-places."

Boy: "Ho! I can almost touch the ceiling here."

Hub: "Quite so, but they say that in London Sir Christopher Wren has built churches and houses with wonderfully high ceilings, spires and domes."

Boy: "How the polished and inlaid floor gleams."

Hub: "Verily, lad, but look at our furniture, black and polished with its fine twists."

Boy: "Indeed I do. The furniture is most splendid. Show me your bedchambers."

Hub: "Come, follow me up yonder winding stairway and you will see them."

Boy (laughing): "Why, I can just stand up here. If it were any lower I would have to stoop."

Hub: "Even so, my boy, but bedrooms are built to lie down in, not to stand up in."

Boy: "How it rains. Look at the street; it is just one big pool. Your streets are indeed very bad."

Hub: "We often laugh about our roads, but we are not great road builders like the Romans. Our ladies like not our streets. They soil their dainty shoes. Folk say that in London they are making fine, wide, well-drained roads. 'Tis wonderful."

Boy: "How do your people dress, sir?"

Hub: "Most richly and gaily, lad, except for the Puritans. The Cavaliers dressed in gorgeous cloaks and wore long hair."

Boy: "How odd they must have looked. If they did that to-day, people would probably laugh."

Hub: "You should have seen our ladies at balls and banquets. Their dresses were of gold and silver tissue."

Boy: "And the men?"

Hub: "Yes, they dressed just as lavishly as the ladies. Ah! lad, no doubt those were the good old times! Good-bye."

AFTER THE RAIN.

(C. C. V. Year.)

By now the rain had ceased, leaving only the dying wind and the dripping trees. Now and then, as a sudden gust passed, it threw from their wet branches a cold shower, which the bleak and fitful blast sent scattering in all directions.

Some distance away through the trees could be heard the sound of the mountain stream, swollen by the rain into a rushing torrent. Except for this, no sound broke the refreshing stillness.

For an instant, the clouds broke, and the trees and bushes sparkled as the hazy sun strove to drive away the cold. But not for long; the jealous clouds hurried to obscure the light, and the glistening leaves changed once more to a cold green.

A bird twittered and flew from its shelter. The clouds parted again; for longer this time, and a family of blue wrens chased each other excitedly about in the sunlight.

A peewit flew with a shrill cry from the top of a gum nearby, and then all was quiet again.

Suddenly, down by the creek, two kookaburras broke into loud laughter, making the whole bush ring with the joyous sound.

EXCHANGES.

The Editor acknowledges with thanks the receipt of the following magazines:—

"Hermes," "The Fortian," "The Torch-Bearer," "The Graftonian," "The S.J.C.," "Hawkesbury Agricultural Journal," "Falcon," "Wesley College Chronicle," "Aurora Australia," "Royal Blue," "Quondong," "Pioneer," "Northern Cheeringa," "Novacastian," "Newingtonian," "Melbournian," "Goulbournian," "Canterbury Tales," "Blue and Gold," "Armidalian," "Chronicle," "Fort Street Girls," "The Burr," "Technical High School Journal," "Sydneyian," "The Lens," "King's School Magazine," "Glasgow High School Magazine."

EDITOR'S NOTES TO CONTRIBUTORS.

R.M.C. (5th year): Poem very promising, but unable to print owing to ambiguity of first stanza.

ALEX (1C): You have a sense of humour, but composition not yet up to "Record" standard.

D.J. (2B): Very fair attempt: held over until next issue.

R.C. (2B): Thanks for effort, but subject not of sufficiently general interest.

J.W.W. (5A): Some prosaic adjectives spoil your sonnet, which is otherwise very fair. Try again.

R.M.C. (5A): Victor Hugo is hard to translate, and your effort too, is somewhat vague owing to this difficulty.

J.R.: You have a good ear for rhyme and metre; try your skill on a better subject, and perhaps, we shall see you in print.

F.S. (2C): You can tell a story very well, but your story is not interesting enough.

K.W. (1A): Not enough interest in your "Day at School."

N.: Good sentiment in your poem, but it just misses the poetical touch.

Editor's Note.—Every contributor to the "Record" receives the most sympathetic and careful consideration. Poetry especially acceptable.

The Editor wishes to call the readers' attention to the advertisements in this issue of the "Record." As the advertisers help us to meet our expenses, it would be well if they would do their best in making these advertisements merit the advertisers' faith in us.

CORRESPONDENCE.

S.H.S., May, 1923.

To the Editor,

Dear Sir,—This is far from a new subject I am bringing before your notice, and I hope the notice of the School through the "Record." In fact, it has been agitated many times before. Therefore, in digging up the old skeleton of a S.H.S. team in the G.P.S. Regatta, I think that I have chosen a most opportune time in re-opening this question. In talking to most of my friends, I find that their opinion, like mine, is that S.H.S., if she wishes to remain a G.P.S. School, should take part in the activities of the Association.

Most of us have experienced a sense of embarrassment upon being addressed as follows:—

"Hullo! Going to the Regatta? But, of course, I forgot: *your* School hasn't got a boat in it!"

The printed word cannot adequately express the tone used in connection with "your School," or the disdain which it often implies.

This, however, is not the point at issue. The real thing is, Why *shouldn't* we have a boat and a crew?

As to the boat and a boathouse, I know the old bogey, financial difficulties, will be made an excuse for not doing anything practical. Other schools have achieved improvements in their sporting facilities, through raising the necessary cash by fetes, dances, socials and other means, as well as contributing themselves. I am sure all loyal Old Boys would also be only too pleased to give a hand, if invited to do so.

As to the team, isn't there enough school-spirit dormant in the body of the School to provide the nucleus of a rowing club? Of course there is; and I'm sure every loyal boy, with the good of the School at heart, will heartily back up these sentiments.

If the School Union provides a coach for football, running and cricket—why not for rowing?

Reflect also on the impetus it would give to the school spirit, "The spirit of the dear old School," which really at present seems to be lying dormant.

In this way, I appeal to the members to always try to further the good of the School to their uttermost. I think the vast majority of its members agree with me. The Union, must discuss the affair at least (that's all the Union has ever done about it), because the Union is the School. I appeal on my own behalf and that of many others to someone who has the necessary influence, to try to press this matter so that by next May S.H.S. may have another club.—I am, yours in "great expectations,"

PIP (3C).

School Directory.

Headmaster: C. R. Smith, M.A.

Deputy Headmaster: W. A. Moore, B.A., Dip. Ec.

Teaching Staff.

English and History: J. H. Smairl, M.A., A. Castleman, M.A., J. W. Greaves, M.A., L.C.P., F.R.H.S., J. H. Killip, B.A., H. W. Moffitt, M.A., L.L.B.

Classics: H. O. Craddock, M.A., J. W. Gibbes, B.A., O. Kelly, M.A.

Modern Languages: P. L. Murphy, B.A., J. Gibson, M.A., F. B. Jones, B.A., J. A. Snowden.

Mathematics: C. E. George, M.A., J. P. Austin, M.C., B.Sc., R. Golding, B.A., E. F. Hallinan, B.Sc., J. Leaver, B.A., L.L.B.

Science: P. J. Willmott, B.Sc., J. R. Towns, A.T.C., R. E. J. Wright.

Commercial: W. A. Moore, B.A., D.Ec., H. P. Brodie, F.C.S.S.

Physical Culture: O. A. Cropley, D.C.M., A.S.P.E.

Captain of the School: E. Henry.

Prefects: C. Boyd, A. Castleman, J. Churchward, N. Cunningham, G. Colefax, H. Caterson, H. E. Crabb, C. Cramp, S. Goodman, E. Henry, S. King, K. Levy, A. Llewellyn, H. Maguire, W. Mahoney, C. Robertson, C. Saunders, V. Stafford, R. Swinburn, C. Taylor, F. White.

Union Committee.

President: The Headmaster.

Vice-Presidents: Messrs. Moore and Towns.

Hon. Secretary: Mr. Killip.

Assistant Secretary: C. Taylor.

Hon. Treasurers: Messrs. Willmott and Cropley.

Sportsmaster: Mr. Gibbes.

Year Representatives: V., S. Goodman; IV., S. King; III., A. Henry; II., A. Trivett; I., J. Charlton.

Senior Literary and Debating Society.

President: The Headmaster.

Vice-Presidents: Messrs. Gibson and Castleman

Secretary: H. E. Crabb.

Asst. Secretary: N. Cunningham

Speaker: A. Castleman.

Editor of Journal: W. H. Simpson.

Committee: C. Willcox, H. E. Crabb, W. Simpson, D. Sachs.

Football.

Secretary: H. Caterson.

Committee: J. Churchward, S. King, V. Stafford.

Swimming.

Secretary: E. Henry.

Committee: J. Churchward, S. Goodman, K. Martin.

Baseball.

Secretary: G. Jennings.

Committee: R. Anderson, R. Farrell, K. Robinson, J. Woodfield.

Cricket.

Secretary: R. Swinburn.

Committee: S. King, A. Mortimer, V. Stafford.

Library.

Secretary: R. Anderson.

Committee: J. Alcock, A. Craig, B. Lenehan, A. Lee Chun, G. Letty, S. Nelson, S. Pollard, A. Quarby, R. Rawle, V. Thomas, C. Wilcox.

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